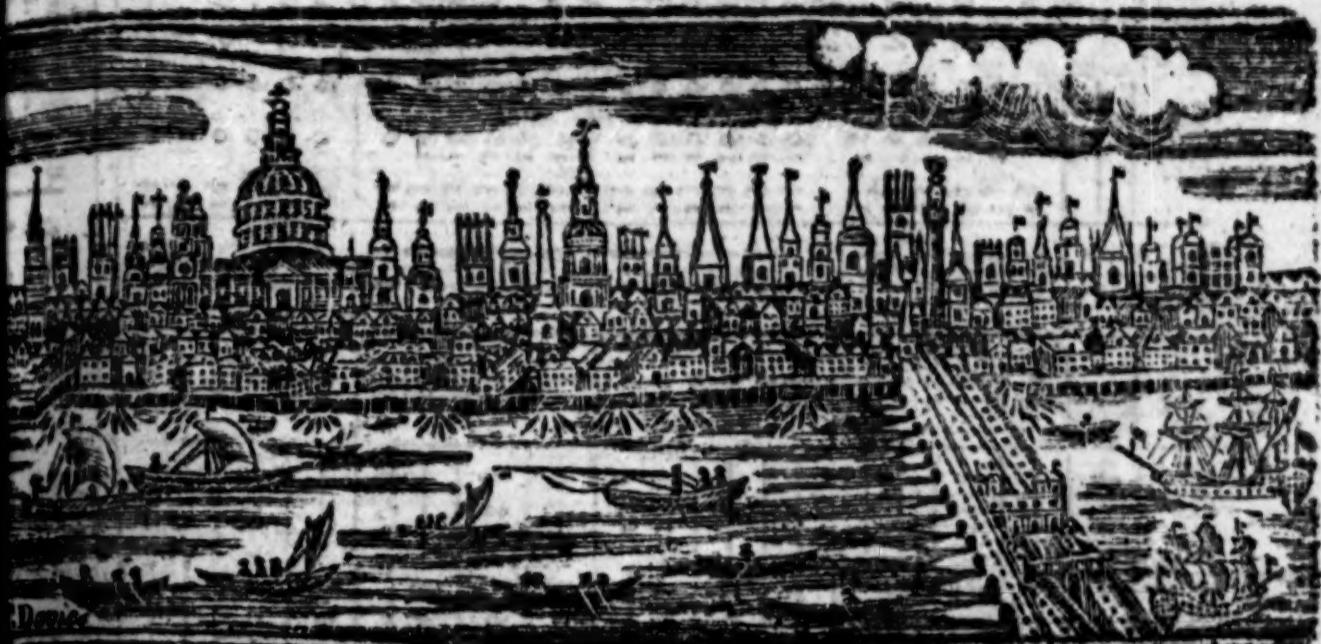


# THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

An elegant Engraving of the PRINCESS ROYAL;

AND

A View of the DRUIDS MONUMENT near Keswick, in Cumberland.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row; whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

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27 Sunday	141			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
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2 110 1/2	141 1/2			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
3 109 1/2	140 1/2			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
4 110 1/2	141 1/2			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
5 109 1/2	140 1/2			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
6 109 1/2	140 1/2			60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
7 Sunday				60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
8				60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
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14 Sunday				60 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	62	59 1/2	6	7 1/2
15				61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	63	60 1/2	6	7 1/2
16				61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	64	60 1/2	6	7 1/2
17				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	65	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
18				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	66	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
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21 Sunday				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	69	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
22				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	70	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
23				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	71	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
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27				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	75	61 1/2	6	7 1/2
28 Sunday				62 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2	76	61 1/2	6	7 1/2

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London	North Wales.	Scotland.	England.	Wales.	London	North Wales.	Scotland.	England.	Wales.	London	North Wales.	Scotland.	England.	Wales.	London	North Wales.	Scotland.	England.	Wales.	London	North Wales.	Scotland.	England.	Wales.
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Wheat.	Rye.	
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THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR MARCH, 1779.

## THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N<sup>o</sup>. XVIII.

*Dum nimium vano tumefactus nomine gaudes.*

MARTIAL.

"With disproportioned vanity you swell."

THE personage whom in my last paper I engaged to introduce to the acquaintance of my readers in this, is Mr. Charles Carter, a very eminent cook, as I suppose, who about fifty years ago published a magnificent quarto volume upon his own profession, illustrated with suitable engravings to convey at once to the eye, the effect of his several arrangements.

His title-page is ample and pompous, and must be read with a full pronunciation and important tone.

The COMPLETE PRACTICAL COOK: or, a new SYSTEM of the whole ART and MYSTERY of COOKERY. Being a select Collection of above five hundred Recipes for dressing after the most curious and elegant Manner (as well foreign as English) all Kinds of Flesh, Fish, Fowl, &c.

As also Directions to make all Sorts of excellent Pottages and Soups, fine pastry, both sweet and savoury, delicate Puddings, exquisite Sauces, and such Jellies. With the best Rules for preserving, Potting, Pickling, &c.

Fitted for all occasions. But more especially for the most grand and sumptuous Entertainments.

Adorned with sixty curious Copper Plates; exhibiting the full Seasons of the Year, and Tables proper for every Month: As also Variety of large Ovals and Rounds, and Ambogues and Square Tables for Coronation-Feasts, Installments, &c.

The whole entirely new; and none the Recipes ever published in any Treatise of this kind.

Approved by divers of the PRIME nobility; and by several Masters of the Art and Mystery of Cookery.

By CHARLES CARTER, lately Cook to His Grace the Duke of Argyll, the

Earl of Pontefract, the Lord Cornwallis, &c.

London: Printed for W. Meadows, in Cornhill; C. Rivington, in St. Paul's Church yard; and R. Hett, in the Poultry. MDCCXXX.

His dedication, contrary to what we might have expected, is short and simple.

To the Right Honourable William-Anne Keppel, Earl of Albemarle, Viscount Bury, and Baron of Ashford, &c. This Treatise on the noble Art and Mystery of Cookery, is most humbly dedicated by his Lordship's most obliged, and most faithful humble servant, Charles Carter.

Perhaps Mr. Carter was so elevated with his own importance and fancied dignity, that he thought it beneath his character to stoop to the hackneyed flattery of dedication. Or perhaps he considered that he had occasion for so many epithets of praise for himself and his "Art and Mystery," that he could spare none for panegyrick upon a patron. Having so far exhausted his store of big expression in his title page, he seems to have drawn his breath in the interval of penning his dedication, that he might break forth with renewed vigour in his prefatory address, which is truly a master-piece. I once intended to have selected choice passages from it. But every sentence of it is so supereminent in its way, that I could not find in my heart to mangle the curious whole by leaving out any part, I shall therefore give his performance entire, marking with *italicks* the most exquisite expressions.

### To the Reader.

The many books already published on the subject of Cookery may seem in the opinions of some people, to render

useless

useless the present undertaking: and indeed were the number of books which treat of this *noble art and mystery* the consideration, rather than the *worth and excellency of the matter*, sufficient reason would not be wanting to countenance that opinion.

But when it is considered that *variety and novelty* are no small parts of the *Cook's art*, and that no occupation in the world is more obliged to *invention* every year, and every *ingenious artist* constantly producing *new experiments* to gratify the taste of that part of mankind, whose splendid circumstances make them *emulous to excell in the delicacies of this mystery*; especially when they exert their *wealth and their magnificence* to entertain their friends with *grand and sumptuous repasts*, it will be allowed, that *no art* can be said less to have *reached perfection* than this, and that none is more capable of improvement, and of consequence that none can with more justice challenge a right to a kind reception than treatises of this nature, which shall be found to be drawn up with *art and judgement*, and the rules whereof shall be reduceable to the true standard of practice and experience.

For my own particular, I would not be thought to extol the present performance, because it is my own, above what it will bear; but so much I think I owe to justice and to my own character as to declare, that this is almost the only book that has of late years been published, the recipes whereof are the result of the author's practice, and to which the name of the writer has been put without any other consideration than the publick service: and the little low arts used by persons who have wanted to vamp up old books, and pass them upon the world for new, with the name of a modern artist prefixed, who has had no other hand in the whole, than the extending of it to receive five or ten guineas for the credit of his name, are so well known, that I need not descend to particulars on this head; nor would I be thought to recommend my own performance, by depreciating those of others. No; let them and mine too pass the unerring test of experience and practice, and stand or fall according to their usefulness and their merit. The reader will soon see, that though here is nothing omitted that may please those

who have not the *biggest taste of elegant eating*, yet that the following rules are chiefly calculated for the more *grand and sumptuous manner of entertainments*; for it will be very easy for an ordinary cook when he is well instructed in the *most elegant parts of his profession*, to *lower his hand* at any time; and he that can excellently perform in a *courtly and grand manner* will never be at a loss in any other, and indeed the more sumptuous part of this art is what has hitherto been most wanted to be handled; for while the books on this subject are stuffed with *affected nostrums* which every one of the least practice knew before, and which even the humble scullion was not unacquainted with, the masters of the profession have always studied to keep to themselves the *most useful and noble mysteries* of their art, and have thought that to *reveal an important secret* in their profession was to depreciate their business, and render themselves less useful to themselves; which I must beg their pardon for presuming to say is a conduct and manner of thinking that appears to me very injudicious; for I would fain know if the *good execution* of the business of a Cook is not a very *capital part* of his profession, for what signifies all the knowledge in the world if due care is not taken to put that knowledge into practice by a happy execution of the art of dressing, and if the Cook knows not how skillfully to blend, to season, to alter, to diversify, and a multitude of other niceties, on every one of which, even the minutest, frequently depends the success of the best endeavours.

For this reason it appears to me as clear as the sun, that if gentlemen were made a little acquainted with some of the *sovereign rules* of this *noble art*, they would the less depend upon the unartful management of a *dark-proceeding*, often ignorant juggler, who under the cloak of reserving to himself the *secrets* of his profession, is only affecting a *bold* and perhaps *saucy pre-eminence* in his way, to conceal his ignorance which were it once discovered his noble master would not for the sake of saving a few pounds per annum, reject a *rough-paced artist*, and suffer a *raw* and perhaps *tavern-bred dabbler* in the science, to waste and destroy the costly ingredients to no manner of purpose, and so of consequence a due

would be put upon the thorough-bred artist. And indeed it was always my opinion, and I have had reason on many occasions to confirm it to be right, that in all occupations that pursue an honest and fair intention, the less of mystery the operator assumes the more pleasure he gives his principal, and the better gratification he reaps himself, besides the satisfaction he receives in having removed all dark suspicions of unfair practices, and finding himself eased of the trouble of explaining himself upon every slight occasion.

And indeed to this assuming ignorance of some, and impolitic reservedness of others, it is owing that a good English Cook is often slighted, and some of our most hospitable noblemen and ladies cannot think themselves well served till they have sent to a neighbouring kingdom for a cook who indeed by the poverty of his country (compared to ours) and the variousness of humour of its flippant inhabitants, whose gouts are perpetually changing, is pushed so much upon his invention that he may sometimes be allowed to surpass (on English materials especially) with his mimicking vivacity, the sounder-taught native especially where nature is to be disguised and lost in art, and the palate is to be puzzled rather than pleased.

These reasons will excuse me to my brethren for exploring the mysteries of a profession that must be the more valued the more it is known; and, indeed, the kind reception my endeavours to please my several noble masters, whom I have served abroad as well as at home, and who have been pleased to prefer me to the Cooks of other nations, merits my most grateful returns, particularly I pride myself in the satisfaction I have given to the brave and hospitable General Wood, whom I had the honour to serve in some of his glorious campaigns in Flanders, and who inspired me to emulate, in my mean way, as much to surpass a French cook, as he did a French General; as also in the pleasure I had the honour to give the excellent Lord Whitworth in several of his splendid ambassies, particularly to Berlin, the Hague, &c. as also to Esquire Poley, formerly envoy from the crown of England to the illustrious court of Hanover, and to his Excellency General Wade in Spain and Portugal, about the year 1710, and in the honour I have had in serving his

grace the Duke of Argyll at home, as well as my noble Lords Pontefract, Lempster, Cornwallis, and other truly noble peers, whom I might presume to enumerate, all which has given me opportunities to get an insight into the customs and modes of different nations, and to chuse with some distinction from all, what might gratify the most elegant and various tastes, to say nothing of the foundation given me by my late father (to which however I am most indebted) who was excellent in this profession, and had extracted the quintessence of the art from a long race of predecessors, all practical Cooks of some eminence.

The reader will forgive me this, as it may seem a little too vain-glorious, and which I think no otherwise excusable than as it lets him into what he may expect from the following collection, which I present to the publick as the genuine performance of my father and self, all the rules tried and experienced, and which have had the good luck to be applauded by our respective principals.

I am so much unused to addresses of this nature, that I have already run myself out of breath, and shall not take up too much of my reader's time; but however think it necessary to point out particularly the excellence of a few of the following recipes, which may serve as a brief specimen of the goodness of the rest, and shall particularly hint that the rules given in page 3 for making olios, those in page 5 for terrenes; the three several ways for cray-fish pottage, in page 23, 24, 25, those for bisques in page 7, for pocket soup page 8, for hams, Dutch beef, and mutton ham-fashion, page 201; and for chequered and ribband jellies in page 178, 179, are among those that I would principally recommend as the choicest, the richest, and most valuable of their kind, and what cannot fail with any tolerable care and skill to give the greatest credit to the operator, and the highest satisfaction and delight to the taster.

As to the plates which I have given so unexampled a variety of, I am persuaded those of the seasons will be found particularly useful, as they exhibit at one easy and clear view all that is necessary and can be procured, in every month throughout the year to adorn and embellish, and even to constitute the entire

sence of the grandest entertainment, and which are the foundation, and at the same time the epitome of all the succeeding plates, and indeed my late much valued friend, Mr. Austin, master of Pontack's, in Abchurch-lane, who was an excellent judge in this noble art, was so well pleased with them, that he requested a copy of me which he very much esteemed, and gratified me for it in a manner as answerable to his spirit as it was superior to my expectation.

By help of those numerous plates a nobleman or gentleman will be enabled at a view to pick and choose what services he likes for any particular occasion, and his choice will by this means be in a manner recorded for his future change or imitation, and a bill of fare naturally settled to his hand on all the various occasions that may occur throughout every stage of his life, and through every advance of his fortune, his honour, or his felicity, or on any such chosen days as he may desire to celebrate or distinguish by particular marks of his joy, his gratitude, his pleasure or grandeur in the most elegant and sumptuous entertainments.

They are besides methodically disposed, as well for second as for first courses, to fit a nine dish table oval with all manner of varieties in season, together with changes for pottages and dishes for the side-board, the names of every dish being inserted in the circles. They begin with the month of March, that being the spring month which may be said to usher in the whole year, and all is performed in so exact a manner that infallible methods are thereby pointed out for settling a table in the most beautiful and elegant manner, beyond the power of mistake, so that all other direction and assistance which at great entertainments is generally the business of a particular officer deputed for that purpose, is thereby rendered unnecessary.

To render the whole intelligible to the most unskilful in this noble art, I have given at the latter end of the book a brief explanation of the foreign or technical terms that occur throughout the work, and as I have also added in alphabetical order, a table of the contents of the book, pointing to the page where each recipe may be found, the reader will easily be able to refer by means of the said table to any dish men-

tioned in the plates, which renders the whole performance so complete, that all manner of embarrassment or difficulty is prevented.

On the whole, I may venture to say, there is nothing of this nature extant equal to it, which I may be the bolder to assert because no eminent practical cook before ever cared to publish what he knew of the art, and though one or two pieces have been published under the names of distinguished artists, which I will be so tender of the property of others as not to mention, yet it is well known they never inserted any thing material in them; but for the sake of a premium lent their names to the pieces, as one of them in particular often declared to me and others, on reproaching him with giving his approbation to compositions unworthy of it. But this I might have spared, having hinted it above, and refer also to what I have said already to excuse myself to my brethren of the art, for the discoveries I have made of several valuable secrets, which for the sake of the reputation of my practice, I thought myself obliged to give, as I was prevailed upon to appear in this publick way, or else to let the whole performance still continue private, and they will perceive as I hinted that the art depends so much upon judicious practice, that there will be always room enough for an experienced, thorough-bred Cook to meet with due encouragement, let gentlemen have what insight they will into the mystery.

One thing I may take upon me further to say, and with that I will conclude: So noble a market as Leaden-hall, the finest in the world, as well as several other well furnished publick markets about this great and opulent metropolis, afford such continual supplies for the table, that no Cook can be at a loss for elegancies of every kind while he is near the town to gratify the most extensive wish, and to indulge the most profuse spirit of hospitality. But there are seats of the nobility and gentry so incommodiously situated even in this land of plenty, at such a distance from any considerable market, and the seasons of the year may at some times be so unpropitious for celebrating some wished-for occasions, that the gardens, the fish-ponds, the parks, the warrens, and adjacent farm yards may be all insufficient to furnish out that ample variety

riety which may be necessary to set forth to advantage the magnificence and splendor of the noble benefactor. What in this case can be done, if there be not an ingenious Cook to vary and diversify? and who by his invention can supply the deficiency of the season and incommodeousness of the situation, and by that means as it were *create new dishes to gratify the palate*, and who can make the *almost unknown vegetables* by his skill in dressing contributory to his art. Several of the ensuing recipes will promote the invention of such a Cook, and he cannot wish for a better assistant than he will meet with in this necessary treatise.

Such is the stately style of Mr. Charles Carter, in which there is a magnificence not unsuitable to the grandest entertainments, a copiousness which may be assimilated with the London markets, in which all sorts of provisions are abundant, and a richness and flavour resembling the excellence of his own soups and sauces. Must we not admire his communicative liberality, when like Aristotle he unlocks the treasures of science to all who are willing to learn, and like Socrates brings philosophy from the concealment of schools into the open walks of men. How judicious is he in wishing that gentlemen themselves should attain to some knowledge in the noble art of Cookery, that they may learn to distinguish and set a due value on its skilful professors. And indeed it is well known that many of the French men of fashion are pretty good proficients in Cookery, of which I think full as well as of the studies of some of the same rank in England, in boxing, and driving a coach. With what a patriotic warmth does he assert the preference of the English taste in cookery, to that of the French. And how admirably does he contrive to associate his labours with those of the Generals of our armies, and our Ambassadors to foreign courts. Had he been a man of more general reading, he might with some plausibility have ascribed to his noble art some share of the success of his illustrious masters. For he would have found in Prior's almanack the important influence of foods upon the dispositions and conduct of men, exhibited with much fancy, and Pope would have told destruction, nay, that their only use or pleasure arises from their being destroyed. Yet we see how vain a cook can be; and let us rejoice that it is so or-

him that the reason why Cæsar did not complete his conquest of Britain, was perhaps that Cæsar had not dined. A finer ridicule upon pedigree, and particularly the male line, cannot be imagined than Mr. Carter's boast of "a long race of predecessors, all practical male cooks of some eminence."

However just Horace's reflexion is, that no man lives contented with his own profession, but thinks those happier who are in different occupations, a reflexion founded in the restlessness of human nature, and the impossibility of our being satisfied with our present state, there is no such preference in point of importance. For there our pride strikes in, and though a man may think his neighbour's profession happier, he thinks his own more respectable. Gay makes "all professions beguile one another." Even this is pretty true. But it is certain that all professions in any degree upon the same line, hold one another in lower estimation than themselves. There is what the French call an *esprit du corps*, a desire to raise a high notion of that class of discriminated mankind in which we have placed ourselves, and of which therefore we ourselves are participant of the credit or contempt. A stronger instance of that happy delusive partiality cannot be figured, than the self-importance of a Cook as exemplified in Mr. Carter. A gallant commander, who has endured the scorching heat of an African sun, in the service of his country, could not be prouder than Mr. Carter is of having broiled in a kitchen in the service of his noble masters. Nor could the most ingenious and judicious author be vainer of his literary compositions of his culinary mixtures, than Mr. Carter is of his. A Cook it has always appeared to me might be less liable to pride and vanity than any other artist. The poet can say, *Exegi monumentum æra perennius*; "I have erected to myself a monument more lasting than brass." The painter, *Pingo eternitati*; "I paint for eternity." The builder may exult in the prospect, that what he is erecting shall be entire after the revolution of ages. But of the Cook we may say, *Vanus dat ruitura labor*, "Vain is his labour, since its effects are so perishing." He knows that his works are destined to immediate dereliction, that the different parts of civilized society, by which so good a whole is produced, are performed with so much complacency.

*Description of a Druidical Monument within about two Miles of Keswick,  
situate to the South of the Road, from Penrith, in Cumberland.*

(From RICHARDSON's Excursion to the Lakes, lately published.)

THIS Monument is placed on a plain, formed on the summit of a hill, around which the adjoining mountains make a solemn circle;—it is composed of stones of various forms, natural and unhewn; they seem to have been collected from the surface, but from what lands it is impossible to conjecture, most of them being a species of granite.—The stones are fifty in number, set in a form not exactly circular, the diameter being thirty paces from east to west, and thirty-two from north to south; at the eastern end a small inclosure is formed within the circle by ten stones, making an oblong square in conjunction with the stones of that side of the circle, seven paces in length, and three in width within. In this place it is conjectured the altar had been erected.—At the opposite side a single square stone is laid at the distance of three paces from the circle;—possibly this may have been broken off, and is only the foot of such a column as Long Meg in the Salkeld monument, which may have been used to bind the victims too.—The stones, forming the outward line, are some of them standing erect, others fallen, and the same observation is to be made, as to the appearance of entrances, as at Salkeld.—The stones here are of various sizes,

some of the largest of those standing being near eight feet in height, and fifteen feet in circumference. The singularity noticed in this monument by antiquaries, is the recess on the eastern side.—I will take the liberty to repeat what Mr. Pennant has said on this matter. “ But what distinguishes this from all other druidical remains of this nature is a rectangular recess on the east side of the area, formed of great stones like those of the oval. These structures have been considered in general to have been temples or places of worship:—the recess, here mentioned, seems to have been allotted for the druids, the priests of the place, a sort of holy of holies, where they met, separated from the vulgar, to perform their rites, their divinations, or to sit in council to determine on controversies, to compromise all differences about limits of land, or about inheritances, or for the tryal of greater criminals: the druids possessing both the office of priest and judge. The cause that this recess was placed on the east side, seems to arise from the respect paid by the ancient natives of this isle to that beneficent luminary the sun; not originally an idolatrous respect, but merely as a symbol of the glorious all-seeing Being, its great Creator.”

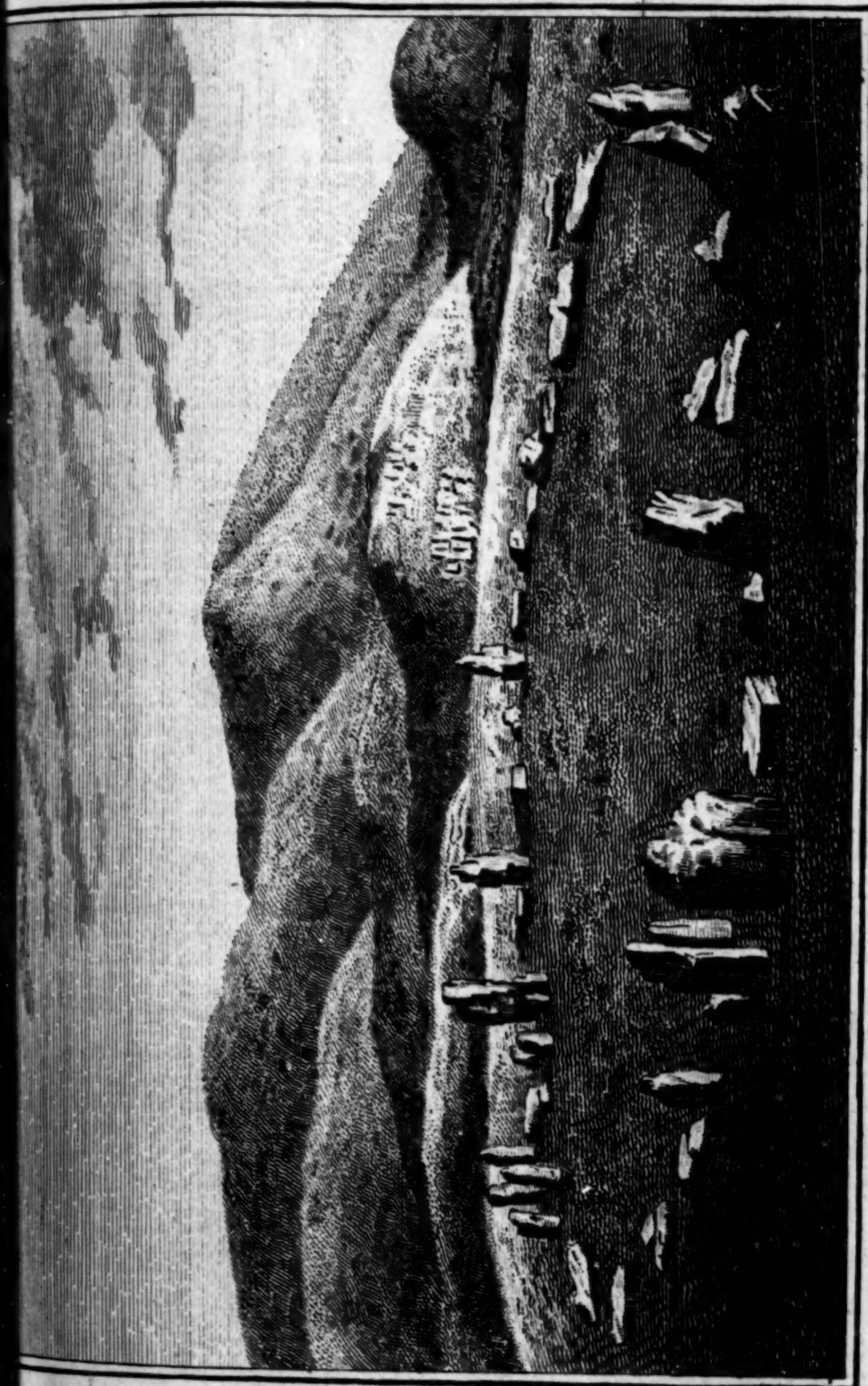
*Singular Instance of an Indignity justified by great Presence of Mind.*

THE Camerara Major, or first lady of honour to the Queen of Spain (a French woman, the first wife to Charles II) availing herself of the authority which her place and rank gave her, ordered two parroquets, belonging to the queen, to be killed, because they talked French, and she could not endure them. The queen, having enquired for her parroquets which were her principal amusement, her women appeared quite astonished and stupefied, and made no reply, till the queen insisted peremptorily, that she would know what was become of them; upon this they were obliged to confess the truth. Though highly incensed, her majesty concealed her resentment till a proper opportunity offered; but as soon as the guilty lady approached to kiss her hand, as was her usual custom at certain

times, she gave her two violent slaps on the face, or, in plain English, she boxed her ears twice. Words cannot express the confusion and rage of this proud woman, on receiving so sensible an affront; she quitted the palace, incensed to the last degree; mustered all her relations and friends, who were persons of the first rank in the nation, and repaired to the king, accompanied by a train of four hundred ladies, requesting reparation of her honour with such importunity, that his majesty found himself under a necessity to ask the queen her reasons for such extraordinary behaviour. Sire, replied this witty princess, it was only to satisfy the longings of a woman with child. Upon which the king asked her, if two slaps were sufficient? if not, he entreated her to add two dozen more.

FOR

DRUID'S MONUMENT near Keswick in CUMBERLAND.





## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

\* \* From a Friend and Correspondent, who for thirty-four Years past has favoured this Publication, the following curious MS. is transmitted; it is above one hundred and nineteen Years old, as appears by the Date; and is a valuable literary Relick of that celebrated Judge and excellent Man, Sir Matthew Hale, Knt. Lord Chief Justice of all England, in the Reign of Charles II.

J. C.

*A Letter from SIR MATTHEW HALE, KNIGHT, to his Children, concerning SPEECH. January 19th, 1660.*

CHILDREN,

I THANK God I came well to Farrington this Saturday about five of the clock, and because I have some leisure time at my inn, I could not spend that time more to my own contentment, and your benefit, than by my letter to give you all good counsel: The subject whereof at this time shall be concerning speech; because much of the good or evil that befalls persons, doth occasionally happen by the well or ill managing of that part of humane conversation: I shall as I have leisure and opportunity at other times, give you my directions concerning other subjects. First, as concerning the former, observe these directions:

1. Observe and mark as well as you may, what is the temper and disposition of those persons, whose speeches you hear, whether they be grave, serious, sober, wise, discreet persons: if they be such, their speeches commonly are like themselves and well deserve your attention and observation. But if they be light, impudent, vain, passionate persons, their speech is for the most part according, and the best advantage that you will gain by their speech, is but thereby to learn their dispositions; to discern their failings, and to make yourselves the more cautious both in your conversation with them, and in your own speech and deportment, for in the unseemliness of their speech you may better discern and avoid the like in yourselves.

2. If any person, that you do not very well know to be a person of truth, sobriety, and weight, relate strange stories, be not too ready or easy to believe them, nor report them after him: And yet, unless he be one of your familiar acquaintance be not too forward to contradict him; or if the necessity of the occasion require you to declare your opinion of what is so reported, let it be modestly and gently, not too bluntly or coarsely; by this means, on the one side you shall avoid being abused by your too much credulity; on the other side, you shall avoid quarrels and distaste,

3. If any man speak any thing to disadvantage or reproach of one that is absent, be not too ready to believe it, only observe and remember it, for it may be it is not true, or it is not all true, or some other circumstances were mingled with it, which might

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give the business reported a justification, or at least an alay, an extenuation or a reasonable excuse: in most actions, if that which is bad alone, or seems to be so, be reported, omitting that which is good, or the circumstances that accompany it, any action may be easily misrepresented; be not too hasty therefore to believe a reproach, till you know the truth, and the whole truth.

4. If any person report unto you some injury done to you by another, either in words or deeds, do not be over hasty in believing it; nor suddenly angry with the person so accused; for it is possible it may be faulse or mistaken, and how unseemly a thing will it be, when your credulity and passion shall perchance carry you, upon a supposed injury, to do wrong to him that hath done you none; or at least, when the bottom and truth of the accusation is known, you will be ashamed of your passion; believe not a report till accused be heard; and if the report be true, yet be not transported either with passion, hasty anger or revenge, for that will be your own torment and perturbation: Ever when a person is accused or reported to have injured you, before you give yourself leave to be angry, think with yourself, why should I be angry before I am certain it is true, or if it be true, how can I tell how much I should be angry, till I know the whole matter? Though it may be he hath done me wrong, yet possible it is misrepresented, or it was done by mistake, or it may be he is sorry for it: I will not be angry till I know there be cause, and if there be cause, yet I will not be angry till I know the whole cause, for till then, if I must be angry at all, yet I know not how much to be angry, it may be it is not worth my anger, or if it be, it may be it deserves but a little. This will keep your mind and carriage upon such occasions in a due temper and order; and will disappoint malicious or officious talebearers.

5. If a man whose integrity you do not very well know, makes you great and extraordinary professions and promises, give him as kind thanks as may be, but give not much credit to it: Cast about with yourself what may be the reason of this wonderful kindness, it is twenty to one but you will

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find

find something that aims at, besides kindness to you : it may be he hath something to beg or buy of you, or to sell you, or some such bargain that speaks out at last his own advantage, and not yours : and if he serve his turn upon you, or if he be disappointed, his kindness will grow cool.

6. If a man flatter and commend you to your face, or to one that he thinks will tell you of it ; it is a thousand to one, either he hath deceived and abused you some way, or means to do so : Remember the fable of the fox commanding the singing of the crow when she had somewhat in her mouth that the fox liked.

7. If a person be cholerick, passionate, and give you ill language, remember, 1. Rather to pity him than to be mov'd into anger and passion with him, for most certainly that man is in a distemper and disorder, observe him calmly and you shall see in him so much perturbation and disturbance, that you will easily believe he is not a pattern to be imitated by you, and therefore return not, choler for anger, for you do but put yourself into a kind of frenzy because you see him so : 2. Before you return not railing, treaching, or reviling for reviling, for it doth but kindle more heat, and you will find silence, or at least very gentle words, the most exquisite revenge or reproaches that can be, for either it will cure the distemper in the other and make him see and be sorry for his passion, or it will torment him with more perturbation and disturbance. But howsoever, it keeps your innocence, gives you a deserved reputation of wisdom and moderation, and keeps up the serenity and composure of your mind, whereas passion and anger do make a man unfit for any thing that becomes him as a man, or as a Christian.

8. Some men are excellent in knowledge of husbandry, some of planting, some of gardening, some in the mathematicks, some in one kind, some in another ; in all your conversations, learn as near as you can wherein the skill and excellence of any person lies and put him upon talk of that subject, and observe it, and keep it in memory or writing ; by this means you will glean up the worth and excellence of every person you meet with, and at an easie rate put together that which may be for your use upon all occasions.

9. Converse not with a lyer or a swearer, or a man of obscene or wanton language ; for either he will corrupt you, or at least it will hazard your reputation to be one of the like making : and if it doth neither, yet it will fill your memory with such discourses, that will be troublesome to you in aftertime and the returns of the remembrance of the past which you long since heard of this nature will exhaust you, when your thoughts are employed.

Now as concerning your own speech and how you are to manage it ; something may be collected out of what goes before, but I shall add some things else.

1. Let your speech be true, never speak any thing for a truth, which you know or believe to be faulse : it is a great sin against God, that gave you a tongue to speak your offence against humanity itself, for where there is no truth, there can be no safe society between man and man : And it is an injury to the speaker, for besides the base disreputation it casts upon him, it doth in time bring a man to that baseness of mind, that he can scarce tell how to tell truth or to avoid lying, even when he hath no colour of necessity for it ; and it comes to such a pass, that as another man cannot believe he tells a truth, so he himself scarce knoweth when he tells a lye : And observe it, a lie never returns with discovery and shame at the last.

2. As you must be careful not to lye, so you must avoid coming near it, you must not equivocate, you must not speak that absolutely, which you have but by hearsay or relation, you must not speak that as upon knowledge which you have but by conjecture or opinion only.

3. Let your words be few, especially when your betters, or strangers, or men of experience, or understanding, are in place, for you do yourself at once two great mischiefs : First, you betray and discover your own weakness and folly ; secondly, you rob yourself of that opportunity which you might otherwise have to gain knowledge, wisdom, and experience, by hearing those that you silence by your impertinent talking.

4. Be not over earnest, lowd, or violent in talking, for it is unseemly, and earnest and lowd talking make you overshoot and lose your business : when you should be considering and pondering your thoughts and how to express them significantly, and to the purpose, you are striving to keep your tongue going, and to silence an opponent, not with reason, but with noise.

5. Be careful not to interrupt another in his talk, hear him out, you will understand him the better, and be able to give him the better answer, it may be, if you will give him leave, he will say somewhat more than you have yet heard, or well understood, & that which you did not expect.

6. Allways before you speak, especially where the busines is of moment, consider before hand, weigh the sence of your mind, which you intend to utter ; think upon the expressions you intend to use, that they be significant, pertinent, and unoffensive ; and whereas it is the ordinary course of inconsiderate persons to speak their words, and then to think, or not to think till they speak, think first and speake after, if it be in any matter of moment or seriousness.

7. Be willing to speak well of the absent if you do not know they deserve ill: By this means you shall make yourself many friends, and sometimes an undeserved commendation is not lost to the party to whom it is given. I have known some men that have met with an undeserved commendation, out of shame of being worse than they have been reported, secretly to take up practices answerable to their commendation, and so make themselves as good as they were reported.

8. Be sure you give not an ill report to any that you are not sure deserves it: And in most cases, though a man deserves ill, yet you should be sparing to report him so; in sum cases indeed you are bound, in honesty and justice, to give that account concerning the demerit or default of a person that he deserves: as namely, when you are called to give testimony for the ending of a controversy, or when the conceiling of it may harden and encourage a person in an evil way, or bring another into danger; in such cases, the very duty of charity binds you to speak your knowledge, nay your probable fear or suspicion of such a person, so it be done for prevention of greater inconveniences and in love; and especially if the discovery be made to a person that hath a superintendence, care, or authority over the person complained of, for this is an act of love and duty. But for any person maliciously, busily, and with intent to scandalise another, to be whispering tales and stories to the prejudice of others, this is a fault; if you know any good of any person, speak it as you have opportunity: if you know any evil speak it, if it be really and prudently done for the good of him, and the safety of others, otherwise rather chuse to say nothing, than to say any thing reprehensibly, maliciously, or officiously, to his prejudice.

9. Avoid swearing in your ordinary communication, unless called to it by the magistrate, and not onely the grosser oaths but the lesser; and not onely oaths but imprecations, earnest and deep protestations: as you have the commendable example of good men to justify a solemn oath before a magistrate, so you have the precept of our Saviour forbidding it otherwise.

10. Avoid scoffing, and bitter, and biting jeering, and jesting, especially at the condition, credit, deformity, or natural defects of any person, for these leave a deep impression and are a most apparent injustice; for, were you so used, you would take it inwardly and amiss, and many times such an injury costs a man dear, when he little thinks of it.

11. Be very careful, that you give no reproachful, bitter menacing, or spightful words to any person, nay not to servants or other persons of an inferior condition and that upon these considerations: 1. There is

not the meanest person but you may stand in need of him in one kind, or at some time or another: good words make friends, bad words make enemies; it is the best prudence in the world to make as many friends as honestly you can, especially when it may be done at so easie rate as a good word; and it is the greatest folly that can be, to make an enemy by ill words, which do not at all any good to the party that useth them: 2. Ill words provoke ill words again, and commonly such ill words as are gained by such a provocation, especially of an inferiour, stick closer, and wound deeper, than such as come unprovoked by ill language, or from an equal: 3. Where faults are committed they may, and by a superior must be reproved, but let it be done without reproaches, or bitterness, otherwise it loseth its due end and use, and instead of reforming the offence, exasperates the offender, and makes him worse, and gives him the cudgel to strike againe, because it discovers your own weakness when you are reprehending another, and lays you justly open to his reproof, and makes your own but scorned and disesteemed: I press this the rather, because most ordinarily ill language is the folly of children, and of weak and passionate people.

12. If there be occasion for you to speak in any company, always be careful if you speak at all, to speak latest, especially if strangers are in company, for by this means you will have the advantage of knowing the sence, judgment, temper, and relations of others, which may be a great light and help to you in ordering your speech, and you will better know the inclination of the company, and speak with more advantage and acceptation, and with more security against giving offence.

13. Be careful that you command not yourselves, it is the most unuseful and ungrateful thing that can be: you should avoid flattery from others, but especially decline flattering of yourselves, it is a sign your reputation is small and finking, if your own tounes must be your flatterers, or commenders, and it is a fulsum and unpleasing thing for others to hear it.

14. Abhor all foul, unclean and obscene speeches, it is a sign that the heart is corrupt, and such kind of speeches will make it worse, it will taint and corrupt yourselves and those that here it, and brings disreputation to those that use it.

15. Never use any prophane speeches, nor make jests of scripture-expressions; when you use the names of God or Christ, or any passages or words of the holy scripture, use them with reverence and seriousness, and not lightly or scurrilously, for it is a taking of the name of God in vain.

16. If you hear of any unseemly expressions used in religious exercises, you must be careful to forget and not to publish them.

ng if you at all mention them, let it be with pity and sorrow, not with derision or reproach.

37. Do not upbraid any, or deride any man for a pious, strict, or religious conversation; for if he be sincere, you dishonour God and injure him: If he be an hypocrite, yet it is more than you know, or if you know him to be such, yet his external piety and strictness is not his fault, but his dissimulation and hypocrisy, and though is hypocrisy be to be detested, external piety and religion is to be commended, not derided.

38. Have as little conversation as is possible with heretics, or persons obstinately perverted on matters of religion, as Papists, Quakers, Anabaptists, Antinomians, Enthusiasts, and the like: but especially converse not with them on matters of religion; for instead of converting them by your persuasions to the truth, you shall but harden them the more, and endanger yourself: They are to be dealt with all in these matters, onely by persons of great abilities: For a perverted, corrupted mind, or obstinate spirit, carries in it a contagion, as infectious and much more dangerous than the plague in the body, where their opinions meet with a young opponent.

And thus, children, as the time and my remembrance would give me leave, I have set down some observations concerning this subject, for your direction and practise, what is wanting you may abundantly supply by reading the wise counsel of Solomon, in his book of Proverbs. Read these my directions often, think of them seriously, and practise them diligently, though they seem but dry and ordinary things, yet you will find them useful in your conversation, which will be every day more evident unto you, as your judgment, understanding and experience increase.

I have but little more to write at this time, but to wish and command you to remember my former counsels, that I have often given you; begin and end the day with

private prayers to God upon your knee, read the scriptures often and seriously, be attentive to the publick worship of God in the church: keep yourselves still in some good imployment, for idleness is the devil's opportunity and the nursery of vain and sinful thoughts, which corrupt the mind, and disorder the life.

Let the girls take care of such business of my family, as is proper for them, and their recreation may be walking abroad in the fields in fair or frosty mornings, some work with their needles, reading of history or heralds, setting of flowers or herbs, practising of their musick, and such innocent and harmless exercises. Let the boys be diligent at their books and when they have performed their tasks, I do not deny them such recreations as may be healthy, safe, and harmless.

Be you all kind and loving one to another, honouring your minister, not bitter nor harsh to my servants, be respectful to all, bear my absence patiently, chearfully and faithfully; do all things as if I were present among you and beheld you, for you have a greater father than I am, that always and in all places beholds you, and know your hearts and thoughts: study to requite the love and care and expence of your father for you, with dutifulness, observance and obedience to him, and account it an honour, that God hath given you an opportunity in my absence, by your care, faithfulness and industry, to pay some part of that debt, that by the laws of nature and gratitude you owe unto me: Be frugal in my family: but let their be no want. Provide conveniently for the poor that come to my door. And I pray God to fill all your hearts with his grace, fear and love; and to let you see the advantage and comfort of serving him; and his blessing, and presence, and comfort, and direction, and providence be with you and over you all. I am,

Your ever loving father,

MATTHEW HALE.

## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

(Continued from p. 70.)

THEY returned into the house and found the Miss Brices and Mr. Eyelant in the parlour, with Mr. John Trenchard and his lady. Mr. Trenchard left them and went up to his father, who asking, whether his wife could be prevailed on to stay there? Mr. Trenchard told him, what she said, which he took very kindly; and added, I never could believe she was such a prize as you used to say she was, but I find you had truth on your side.

No wonder with such a wife, you could always hold up your head in all companies. I was told at Bath you was fond of appearing with her, I then thought that was an air put on out of opposition to me; but I now can say if I was in your place I would always carry her abroad with me. Sukey is so much in love with her, that your brother says she will always be going to Littleton: but I hope in time, you'll be persuaded to come and live here;

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then we can be all together every month or two. What do you think son? Mr. Trenchard said it would not do. He was settled to his liking, and he believed his wife preferred their lodge to a palace. She was near her friends and they could not have a more agreeable set anywhere; Mrs. Masham coming in, and saying Mr. Hollis was just arrived, put an end to this subject. Mr. Trenchard hastened down to that gentleman, who was in a pleasing astonishment to find on his entering the parlour, Mrs. Trenchard of Littleton in free discourse with his nephew and niece; he paid his compliments to her saying, It gives me pleasure to see you, Madam, but more to see you here than any where else: he turned from her to his niece, and kissing her said, now, my dear, you are easy, I am a sharer of your joy. He was asking particulars of Sir William's state of health, and expressing his satisfaction on their telling him "they hoped in a fine way," when Mr. Trenchard came in. Both gentlemen were hearty in their civilities, and Mr. Hollis being asked to walk up, they went together into Sir William's chamber. The old gentleman, taking him by the hand, said, you are more welcome, sir, than ever; you have been a faithful friend; I now reap the fruits of your advice. O, sir, do you see how happy I am! my dear son here has brought me back to life, and has given me a relish for it, which I had lost for some time; then turning to his son, he said, this good gentleman is your friend, he is worthy your esteem and friendship; receive him as his merits deserve and you cannot exceed in your valuation. Mr. Trenchard replied, if he was ambitious in any thing it was in endeavouring to deserve the confidence of worthy men. Mr. Hollis then congratulated the father and the son on their re-union and expressed himself highly delighted with Mrs. Trenchard's being there also. Mr. Trenchard being called down, Sir William, Mr. Hollis, and Mrs. Masham entered into free discourse on the subject, and the latter remarking that she was not yet easy, for Mr. Trenchard never owned himself convinced of the constancy of her friendship to him, and she saw he avoided all further discourse about it, so that she had not said a word to him lately on the point;

and further adding, that he was not quite reconciled to his brother, who seemed unhappy about it. Sir William said, all these things are owing to me! you know that Mr. Hollis. Yes, sir, said the latter, and I do not doubt but I shall convince him of your innocence, madam, and of his brother's. Be this task mine! Mr. Trenchard's lady is so candid she will give the best colouring to every thing, or I have been mistaken in her character. She is, replied Mrs. Masham, a fine woman certainly; but I have not said a word of this kind to her, her husband has desired us to be wholly silent about it. So you see, sir, we can do nothing; it is painful to lie under suspicions of ill conduct to those we love, especially in such points as these, and I wonder my nephew desires to keep us in this pain. Do not be uneasy, madam, all things will be set to rights, I am sure they will, and not a cloud remain on any brow in this family. Sukey looks all alive, and Mrs. Trenchard and she were sitting hand in hand when I first came in, I saw their hearts glowing through their eyes. Yes, yes, said Sir William, I see how it is with them already, there will be no love lost there! Nancy, Mr. Hollis, is a noble creature. She rises upon us every hour. I cannot help loving her. She would disarm a tyger of its rage. The ladies and gentlemen below going away, Mr. John Trenchard and his wife went up to Mr. Hollis, and Mrs. Trenchard took the opportunity to speak to her husband about Dr. Brice. He owned he was prejudiced at the Doctor's conduct, and thought he only took notice of him as prospects altered, and therefore could not look on him as a true friend. She begged him to be more candid, she, for her part, saw no reason why the Doctor should interfere with Sir William about them, and as they never knew he took any side, why should either side now be offended with him. Dr. Butler, he said, was not backward to espouse his cause, he was nobly sincere and generous, and he should ever venerate him for it. And so, my dear sir, said she, every one must be valued according as they have done or suffered for us; I hope, smiling, you do not mean to make this a criterion of true worth. No, my dear, I do not, but Dr. Butler was un-

der no obligations to me: he never had proffered any peculiar friendship. For him therefore to step forth a patron of injured innocence, argued a distinguished benevolence. Dr. Brice was my minister, my tutor, and assured me a hundred times, that no one of his parish was dearer to him than I. And no sooner did he see my interest and influence borne down, but he dropped all his zeal for my service: his friendship grew luke-warm; and now my situation looks brighter, he thinks proper to take notice of me. And would you have me behave to him contrary to the sentiments of my heart? Why should I dissemble and make him think I have an opinion of him, I do not entertain? I will not be uncivil, but I cannot be familiar. She begged him coolly to consider the difference of situation between Dr. Butler and Dr. Brice. The former had little connexion and no dependence on Sir William, so had nothing to lose, the latter must disoblige an old friend, a steady patron, and the greatest benefactor he had; and could we desire him to do that, when there was little if any prospect of serving us if he had? I think he acted a judicious part in taking no side: remember my own father stood neuter. Mrs. Trenchard further said, if he was not a minister, the case would be different; and as he was a dissenting one, he and others might be apt to think she influenced Mr. Trenchard's conduct with design to get him to embrace her own persuasion, and therefore she begged for her own credit, he would treat Dr. Brice with more apparent respect: he replied, he would do every thing he could consistent with honesty that would gratify her: he considered the Doctor now, only as a visitor to his father, and he was not called by that to renew his acquaintance. No, sir, said she! was he not the friend of your mother, her chosen friend, that she delighted most in? how ready to come at any hour, by night or by day when she wanted him? and how did she own her great obligations to him, as the friend of her soul, her guide, as she once said, to the heavenly world! How many prayers have I heard him put up in her chamber for her! and you, my dear, were always remembered with peculiar earnestness in those pious addresses; more especially while

you was abroad, and perhaps your preservation from moral corruption, and from afflictive evils were partly in return for those prayers! After your return how the good man rejoiced over you, to find you had escaped the snares of bad custom and bad company, and how rejoice with her on the same accounts! and for myself I am sure I shall always esteem him, and feel myself obliged to him for the kind notice he took of me, and the pious advice he gave me from time to time, when I visited his daughters; he used to tell me to come as often as I could be spared, I could not come oftener than I was welcome: his whole family were very kind to me, and it hurts me to have him think we slight him. He always spoke well of all this family, but it was easy to see who had the greatest share of his affection, and who he most highly esteemed. I remember Miss Brice said a little after your mother's death, she feared that Nancy Pelham would go home now; her papa replied why should she, and her mama observing that it was not likely her parents would be easy to have her live where there were only gentlemen and gentlemen visitors, the good Doctor said, in some families it would be imprudent to trust her, but young Mr. Trenchard is a man of such steady virtue, I dare say she will be in no danger of losing her's. I know not his fellow! I then thought she mentioned this to induce me to stay, and indeed she was very loth to have me go home. When I took leave of them the Doctor blessed me, and invited me to come and stay a while there when I returned to the borough. I really am troubled to see him and you behave so different from what you used to.— Here she paused.

He took hold of her hand and said, you are an irresistible pleader and will carry all your points: Do not be uneasy, I will not trouble you again; he took her handkerchief, wiped the falling tears and led her up stairs. They all spent the evening with Sir William till supper was ready, when they were called down; after which, Mrs. Masham drew Mrs. Trenchard aside, and asked her which room she chose to sleep in; she made choice of that which used to be Mr. Trenchard's; and leaving the gentlemen together, the three ladies

dies went up into that chamber. It had been furnished entirely new, the closet only remaining empty; for as Mr. Trenchard's library was removed to Littleton, Sir William thought it superfluous to put another in its room he having a large one and no one in the house to use it but himself. Mrs. Trenchard taking notice the room looked very strange to her now, though says she, we have all the things at home that used to be here; paved the way for Mrs. Masham to enter on the discourse, she wished to have with her, but the younger Mrs. Trenchard thought it most prudent to wave it, as it was time for her sister to go to rest: to this they consented, Mrs. Trenchard begging Mrs. Masham to resume it at another time and to use perfect freedom with her, by saying all that lay on her mind. They were going to bid her good night when Mr. John Trenchard came into the chamber, and in his merry way said, So sister you have got into the dear man's old study; I suppose this was the courting room in former times. No, sir, said she, I never was alone here with Mr. Trenchard but once in my life, and that was long before he had any thoughts of me: my lady sent me to borrow a book of him. Nor did he ever speak to me a word of his design, until two nights before I left the house, I was determined for some time to go home, because I judged it improper to stay where he was: not that I suspected his design, but the world is censorious and might have passed conjectures not to the credit of either. Mrs. Masham knew my mother had sent to Sir William for his leave to let me go home, and it was chiefly owing to her that I stayed that winter here. I was afterwards sorry that I was influenced by her desire to stay, but I hope all was for the best, I have nothing to accuse myself of. I know I was not an equal match for your brother: but he thought otherwise, and nobody could dissuade him: he can, if he pleases, let you into the whole scene he passed through, and convince you all, that he was not drawn in by me, or any one else to do that which has been thought unworthy himself. Nobody, my dear sister, can think he was drawn by any thing but the attraction of your merit; none that knows you as we do, think he acted

unworthy himself or any one else. The ladies embraced her and wished her a good night, Mr. John Trenchard went down to the two gentlemen, and the ladies went to bed.

Mr. Hollis and the two brothers sat till one o'clock talking over things, especially relating to Mrs. Masham's conduct and Mr. John Trenchard's, and upon the whole Mr. Trenchard declared himself satisfied with the latter, only blaming him for interfering with his father about him, contrary to his advice, which was the means of involving himself in the trouble which followed, and his folly in sending his letters to the manor.

The case of his aunt was different from that of a child, she was accountable to no one, and his father could not harbour resentment against her, for a double reason, as she was the only near relation he had; and as he expected a part of her fortune would fall into his brother's hands if not the whole of it, as she had often said Jack should be her heir. So that he never thought of having any thing from her, nor did he desire it; he was willing to be dependent on his father while he lived, and if he out-lived him: the hereditary estate was as much as he wished. So, said he, I can assign no motive for her conduct to me, consistent with real friendship. Mr. Hollis and his brother said they could add no more; they must leave the rest to her and begged him to give her an opening, for she was very much grieved that he doubted her love. He promised them he would, and they all separated for the night.

The following afternoon Mrs. Masham proposed to Mrs. Trenchard to take an airing with her in her own chariot, which she complied with, and the former told her the workings of her mind from the time she first was made acquainted with her nephew's views: that what she said against it to him was partly to try the strength of his attachment, and partly because she, knowing how determined his father was against it, thought if he was not so very much engaged that he could with honour and peace give it up, that it would be best. But being afterwards fully persuaded, his whole heart was attached, and that he acted from the noblest motives, she had told him

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she could not blame him: thereupon her brother being highly disgusted, treated her with severity, and had not Mr. Trenchard himself desired her to say no more, she did not know but that they should have come to an open rupture. After this she had a serious conversation with Sir William, but finding he was not to be reasoned with, she judged it best to observe an absolute silence for a time, hoping by that, to preserve some influence over him. That upon their marriage she again tried to reconcile him to it from motives resulting from the event: that her nephew John and she had talked of it every time they met, and many an hour was spent in tears, because they failed of success. That after he was married; they let Mr. Hollis and Madam Stanhope into the case, who with young Mrs. Trenchard exerted themselves to move Sir William; for the truth of all she could appeal to him who could make it evident from the letters she had wrote him, as well as by declaring, what her tryals were to effect the desired reunion, that none could tell but herself what the distress of her own mind had been; not a moment had she ever thought of her nephew, without the sensible exertions of strong affection. For though it was well known she had always called Jacky her son, it was chiefly because she thought his father and mother had made rather too much distinction between the two brothers, and as Mr. Trenchard must be his father's heir, she intended to make Jacky's fortune easy; not but she loved Mr. Trenchard as well, and intended to add to his estate; and since his marriage with you, my dear, I have made my will, wherein there is a handsome provision for him and another for you. And now, how distressing it is to see my nephew distrust my sincerity! It pains me beyond expression! what can I do, or say, to convince him he does injustice to a friend who always loved and studied his good! She wept. Mrs. Trenchard wept. The latter begged her to speak to Mr. Trenchard again. I have done it, said she, more than once, but he does not seem satisfied. Will you talk to him yourself first, and tell me frankly why he doubts my veracity? Doubt your veracity, Madam! replied Mrs. Trenchard, assuredly he does not, he only was grieved you ne-

ver took notice of him for so long a time, he loved his aunt, and it hurt him to be separated from her, and never receive the least intimation of her continued affection. As to that, said Mrs. Masham, what could I do? If I wrote and my brother found it out, I should have lost all my influence on him, though I found him so obstinate, yet I kept on, hoping he might be wrought on to alter his measures, until I heard of my nephew's illness, then I wrote to him with all the earnestness possible to be united to his son, I besought him, I conjured him by all the affection of a brother, all the tenderness of a parent, to hasten to him: he answered me with a coolness that wounded my very heart. Then I wrote to you and offered to set out to see you, you answered me genteelly, but did not encourage my going. I own it hurt me. I thought I should not be welcome to either of you. Notwithstanding, when I heard my nephew was recovered, I was determined to see him; and was deliberating in what way. I was not willing to visit him, unless I had some reason to think I should be kindly received; sometimes I intended to send for him and you to my house, but this I knew would mortally offend my brother, and it was not probable you would come, as you must pass through the borough or go a great way round, and I had heard your husband had said he would not come to town, unless his father sent for him. Again, I thought of going to London and getting Mr. Hollis to send for you there, but that I thought would not do, as you never had the small pox, that I knew of, and I chose to see both of you; thus was I meditating and undetermined what course to take when my brother's illness brought me hither.

The first thing I did was to send for his sons. But such was my distress at that time, that I could not dictate what to write. I was afraid he would not live the night out and never have his senses. Could I have been composed enough to write, it would have been earnestly to beg him to come; however he was so good as to do his duty, and came, and we have reason to rejoice in our present prospects! I wish we were all with one heart and soul as united as we used to be! And why can't

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## ON CUNNING.

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be, my dear? Can I do any thing to make you more satisfied and more comfortable on any account? If it is in my power to do you or your children any service, it will be a pleasure to me to know it. O, madam, said Mrs. Trenchard, I am quite easy for my own part. I desire nothing but your love to Mr. Trenchard, and his children, and your favourable notice of one to whom he has condescended to give his name. The lady answered, they all had her love, that she meant no flattery in saying, she loved her for her own sake, as well as for her husband's, and that she longed to see her children. Mrs. Trenchard then said, if she pleased to stop at Dr. Butler's she would show her her little girl who was there. Mrs. Masham wondering to hear this, the matter was explained to her and the coachman was bid to drive to the Doctor's. When they stopped a servant came out and informed them that Mrs. Butler was gone to take a ride, and had taken Miss with her, who had been in tears all the morning because she thought her papa and mama were gone home and left her, and so to divert her, Mrs. Butler had the horses put in to carry her to see Lady Denham's curious wax-work. They then

left word that they would send for Nancy, and returned themselves to the manor. Mr. Hollis met them at the door and told them he was just going to ride with Mr. Trenchard, but that Sir William would not part with his son till the ladies returned. Upon their going up, Mrs. Masham told her brother that he had a relation come to town whom he never saw; on his asking who, she told him little Nancy, and how saucy, said she, was it in Mrs. Trenchard to keep us ignorant of it. With all her goodness she can be proud I see, and laughed. Pray, Mr. Hollis revenge me, go and steal the little thing and bring it to me, I will carry it to Masham Place, and they shall have good luck to get it again. Sir William thought her in jest; till Mrs. Trenchard said she hoped Mr. Trenchard would call and see the child, or it would break its heart, for papa was all in all to Nancy. He then asked what they meant? Mrs. Masham told him, that Mrs. Trenchard had brought her little daughter and left her at Dr. Butler's: he earnestly expressed his desire to see it, and Mr. Hollis told him he would bring the child; which they did when they returned.

(To be continued.)

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## ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XI.

### ON CUNNING.

IT has been considered by moralists as an excellent piece of justice in the general dispensation of things in this sublunary world, that covetousness which is one of the most odious of all vices, carries its own punishment along with it. The Romans were so sensible of this, that to be wretched and covetous were synonymous terms in their language; but moral writers in general have inadvertently set a brand upon this vice as the only one in the long catalogue of human failings that in this obvious manner punishes and avenges the world of itself; since there is another criminal quality of the mind equally odious, and equally pernicious to society, and which likewise carries its own punishment with it; this is that species of art, which we, to distinguish it from prudence, whose form it assumes, commonly call *Cunning*. The

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vulgar often mistake this shadow of wisdom for the substance; and the base successful villain is too often said to have raised himself to honours and riches by his wisdom and prudence.

The event, however, usually distinguishes these, as it crowns all other actions; and the world as seldom fails to see the short continuance of the benefits produced from dishonest *Cunning*, as the unfading duration of those which are the rewards of honest wisdom: the wise and good, while they are rising gradually to fame or honour, would have all the praises justly bestowed on them in the end, doubled in the progress of their pursuits, could the world see every step by which they rose; while the dark scenes of villainy, by which the cunning man has made his way to greatness and affluence, could any one of them be fully laid open, he

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must fall the victim of the foul discovery. Men are but men, and great crimes cannot be perpetrated alone; the secret is safe enough in the hands of the master knave; but the accomplices in black deeds, having less reward, often discover the whole; and the smallest part alone being sufficient to prove fatal to the exalted and seemingly happy chief, his continual apprehensions of such a catastrophe, and his alarms on the least coolness or distance of his companions in iniquity, keep suspicion constantly awake, and plant daggers every hour in his wretched heart.

History has given us a thousand instances of this in high life, and daily experience furnishes a thousand more in every rank and order of men in society: nor is the misery less even in the breast of the most successful of the race of cunning Sharpers, who escape external punishment, and in the world's eye, make a happy exit after a very long life. The fear of that which might have happened every day, though fortunately for him it never came to pass, must have kept him in continual anguish, and length of life must have been to him a painful duration of torture. How wretched must be that greatness, which it is in the power of the meanest dependent to destroy, which the possessor knows he is not secure of one day after another! How embittered the enjoyment of an ample fortune amassed by low Cunning, which constantly implies fraud, by the fear of being obliged by legal means to make restitution of ill-gotten wealth! How immense then is the difference between greatness acquired by honest wisdom, and that which is purchased by this mean vice!

The highest and the lowest of the people have their share of *Cunning*, and very often are undistinguished in the events of it. Sometimes both flourish long, and sometimes blind chance performs the office of judge and executioner, and punishes both on the spot, in the very act of villainy. The subtle Spaniard, who seeing great part of the wealth of Peru falling into his father's coffers, and who eager to succeed to him in an office of such emolument, bribed his mistress to poison him, and then stabbed her to prevent discovery, was scarce seated in his place, when a

popular commotion arose, his house was beset; and in a few minutes he was torn to pieces.

The Egyptian annals on the contrary, present us a very romantick history of *Cunning*, successful through a series of events, and long mistaken even by the person injured, for wisdom, but the final issue proved it to be otherwise.

RHAMPSINITUS had accumulated a greater store of wealth than any of the kings of Egypt, his predecessors, and being desirous to deposit it in some secure place, he commanded a treasury to be built for that purpose. The architect of this work placed one of the stones so artfully, that it might be taken out and put in again by one man, intending to share the riches of the place. But, about the time that the treasure was lodged in it, he was taken ill, and finding himself at the point of death, he sent for his two sons, declared to them the whole artifice, and gave them the most exact directions for the management of the business. The father died, and the sons, impatient to take advantage of the discovery, repaired soon after to the treasury; and having with great ease removed the stone, carried off a great sum, and repeated the theft every night. Rhampsinitus going to view his stores, found a visible diminution of his treasure, and was the more surprised as the seal on the door was whole. The two brothers successively continued their nocturnal pilferings, till the king perfectly sensible that his wealth decreased very fast, ordered snares to be set round the vessels that contained the money. The next time the two brothers came, one of them was caught in the snare near a vessel of silver, and finding it impossible to get loose, he earnestly entreated his brother to come in and cut off his head, that he might prevent a discovery and save his own life. The brother, reluctantly, yielding to the necessity of the case, complied with his request, and putting the stone in its place again, took away the head. The king went the next morning to see if his project had produced any effect, and finding a man in the snare without a head, he was so astonished, that he hurried out in the greatest confusion; but as soon as he was recovered from his surprise, he ordered the body to be exposed to publick view, charging the

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guard to observe the countenances of the spectators, and to bring before him all such persons as appeared to be affected at the spectacle. The mother of the deceased threatened her surviving son, if he did not procure his brother's body to be interred, that she would inform the king who had robbed him. The young man finding it in vain to remonstrate on the impracticability of complying with her request, at length gratified her by the following cunning stratagem. He loaded a number of mules with skins of wine, and driving them to the place where the body was exposed, as soon as he reached the guards, he privately opened one of the skins, and striking his breast, when the wine began to run out, counterfeited the grief of a man utterly undone. The soldiers in the mean time strove to save the liquor for themselves, which he seeing, reviled them for the pleasure they took in his misfortunes, instead of offering him any assistance; but upon their speaking to him fair, he pretended to be pacified, and in the end offered to give them the remainder of the wine; upon this they gathered round him, and pressed him to stay and partake of it: he readily complied, and when they wanted more, opened another skin, till in the end, they became so intoxicated, that he found means to steal away the body in the dead of the night, while they were asleep, and having fastened it across one of his mules, he shaved the left cheek of each soldier, by way of denision, and then made the best of his way home.

The news of this adventure reached the palace early in the morning, and afforded fresh matter of wonder to the intitled king. Determined, if possible, to find out the cunning thief, he ordered his daughter, a beautiful princess, to submit to the embraces of every person promiscuously, in a certain apart-

ment, but under this restriction, that she should previously require from each a confession of the most ingenious and the most wicked actions of their lives. The young man was the first who accepted of these conditions, but resolved to perplex the king more and more: he procured the arm of a dead body quite fresh, and concealing it under his cloak, he boldly entered the apartment of the princess, and being interrogated by her, confessed, that the most wicked action he had ever committed was cutting off his brother's head in the treasury, and the most ingenious was stealing the body from the guard. The princess upon this discovery attempted to secure him, but he presented to her the dead arm, which she grasped for his, and taking to his heels, he escaped by favour of the night.

The king's rage being now converted into admiration of the boldness and ingenuity of the man, he ordered it to be proclaimed through every street, that if the person would discover himself, he should not only be pardoned but rewarded. The young man confiding in the royal word, went to the palace and presented himself to the king, who declared, he thought him superior in wisdom to any man then living, and as a reward gave him his daughter in marriage.

But mark the end! Successful Cunning, like avarice, is never satisfied: he could not stop here, but imagining that the same wicked ingenuity and audacity which had raised him thus high, would advance him one step higher, he formed a plot for murdering the generous king, in order to succeed him on the throne; a slave betrayed him, and excruciating tortures, too horrid for relation, put an end to a life, whose prosperity had not its source in virtue or true wisdom.

## AN ENTERTAINING CONVERSATION IN STOW GARDENS.

*On Love to Rakes, and the absurd Notion, that a reformed Rake makes the best of Husbands. Selected from the Letters of John Buncle, Junior.*

" Were you ye fair, but cautious whom ye trust,

" Did you but think how seldom FOOLS are just;

" So many of your sex would ne'er in vain,

" Of broken vows, and faithless loves complain.

**W**E wandered the next morning towards the two pavilions at the south entrance of the gardens. The inside of each is ornamented with a graceful painting, executed by Nollikins. The subjects are the fruitless loves of Dorinda and Myrtillo, taken from the *Pastor Fido* of Guarini. The inspection of these paintings naturally drew from such a mixed company, some general remarks upon love, upon constancy, cruelty, coquetry, till at length, by the natural turns and windings of conversation, that adage of Pope,

" Every woman is at heart a rake," more particularly fixed our attention.

Tell me, Fanny, says Charles, tell me honestly, the reason why ladies in general prefer men of dissipated morals to the strictly virtuous?

And you think we all do?

I hope and believe not. Some of you we will exempt from the charge; though the number is but small. Yet I suppose you know the heart of woman sufficiently to explain the reason of this general taste?

Why then I'll tell you. It is natural for the sexes to seek the company of each other; and were we so scrupulous as to make choice of the *strictly virtuous* alone, I believe, Sir, we should be obliged to lead the life of nuns.

Your observation is perhaps too just; but it does not sufficiently explain the reason; for you absolutely make persons of that character your choice. Nay, if there be a rake and a modest man in company, you will join with the rake to laugh the modest man out of countenance.

Be it so. And if man, the lord of the creation, has not courage enough to look a poor simple girl in the face, he deserves to be laughed at!

That is, you despise him for reverencing you more than you deserve.

Yet surely this is not a greater fault, Fanny, than seeking to destroy the virtue and innocence of your sex? Will you caress the man who is upon the watch to *undo* you, rather than him who gives you credit for more excellencies than you posses?

But the man of gallantry, sir, is so very assiduous to oblige—so very polite—so unrestrained and *degagé* in his address: When he makes love he sighs so plaintively—looks so lovingly—protests so persuasively—and squeezes our hand so tenderly, that he besets all our senses at once; and what can a poor lass do but love again? Whilst your modest man, on the other hand, is paring his nails—picking his nostrils—looking on this side—on the other, above, or below the object of his flame;—how is it possible for him to wound her heart?

Thank you, young lady, I really believe you have discovered the mystery. Nature has formed your sex, perhaps contrary to your inclinations, to take the *defensive* part. You wait impatiently for an attack; and you wish to be attacked with vigour, that it may be in your own power either to hold the besieger at defiance, or to surrender at will. But let me tell you, madam, you often surrender where no real siege was intended. In fact, both these personages are acting equally out of character. The modest man really feels what the other has learned the art to express without feeling. The rake repeats his tender tales of love so often as to acquire a boldness in the repetition, which in this case destroys their merit, and ought to destroy all their influence. For whilst you fondly dream that you have inspired him with the tenderest sentiments, you are in fact merely witnesses to a rehearsal of what he has displayed before dozens of your sex, and will display to as many dozens more!

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But don't you think, sir, says the young lady, seriously, that there may be some truth in the maxim, *a reformed rake makes the best husband?*

Upon what do you found this supposition?

Why persons of such a character are mostly well bred and polite. Their love of the sex has induced them to acquire those graces which never fail to please. They have in general seen much of life; they know the world, and this renders them agreeable companions. They are persons of lively, active spirits: perhaps it were these which impelled them into unjustifiable excesses. But when they have corrected their excesses, reformed their extravagancies, and commenced sober, regular husbands, may they not still retain those accomplishments which rendered them so acceptable, and which are seldom to be found elsewhere?

Your defence, madam, says Wilson, is a very ingenious one, and every rake must have the complaisance to thank you for it. Yet allow me a few moments to point out its fallacy. It is readily acknowledged, that a polite and assiduous attention is due from our sex to yours. This is essential to the character of a gentleman: it gives a relish to social life, and constitutes one of its highest amusements; and I could heartily wish that men of virtue and sense would cultivate it more: if they did, I am persuaded that the worthy part of your sex, would always give them the preference. Yet on the other hand, you ought to be warned not to trust to these specious appearances. Your friend's observation is certainly true. A libertine must be *in sincere*. He professes to thousands that passion only to be entertained for *one*, that reverence and esteem which a libertine entertains for *no one* of your sex. For let me tell you a truth, humiliating as it is, *to a man, they despise you*. Fortune has thrown me too much amongst this class of people, and I assure you the indecent freedoms they take with your characters in *private*, can only be equalled by their personal flatteries. This is easily explained. They are accustomed to associate with the most abandoned of your sex, until they have lost every idea of female virtue. From these they form their opinion of the sex at large. It is here they think they have obtain-

ed a knowledge of your *secret* history, and *real* character. In more virtuous companies, they are glad to find that their insinuating arts, their indelicate illusions, and *double entendres*, meet with as much approbation as you *dare* bestow. This reception confirms the sentiments first imbibed in the schools of prostitutes. Conscious to themselves also, that their own characters are such as no virtuous woman *ought* to esteem, they condemn you for every mark of complacency you bestow.

Place this character, young lady, in opposition to the man of *principle*, gently educated, who has always associated with amiable and worthy women! He is desirous of pleasing them, because he thinks they have a *right* to be pleased. He is solicitous to obtain their favourable opinion, because he thinks it a *real honour*. The natural attachment of the sexes is to him a source of the purest delight, and refines itself into a more delicate species of friendship. He is glad to oblige, because he loves and respects you. If he does not launch out perpetually into diffuse and unmeaning flattery, it is because he either reveres the truth too much, or he pays a more genuine compliment to your good sense; knowing a woman of true delicacy will not bear to be grossly flattered. But you have this consolation, he is *sincere* in those expressions of praise, which the opinion of your excellency will sometimes extort from him; and he certainly offers you the more *valuable* incense, though it may not be so frequently presented.

You say they are generally persons of lively, active spirits. I will suppose yet more, that they possess all the wit and vivacity of the age. But in what consists the wit of a libertine? I may say in *obscenity* or *irreligion*; in *double entendres*, which a woman of decency dares not allow herself to smile at, or in profane jests, which a woman of principle must abhor! These are the subjects which have so habitually exercised their talents, that their brisker thoughts cannot easily flow into any other channel. Deprive them of these topicks, and, as men of wit, you will often render them silent. A lady therefore cannot expect from a rake *reformed*, that wit and humour which appeared so agreeable in the *unreformed*.

Now

Now let us enquire a little into the character of a Rake as we generally find it; and then you will be convinced, Fanny, how totally unworthy they are to engage the affections, or receive the hand of a woman of virtue and sense. They are a set of contemptible wretches, whom ill-judging parents have supported in dissipation and extravagance, at that most important and critical period, when youth is forming into manhood; who are eagerly contracting habits of vice, at a time they ought to be drinking in every *noble* principle and virtuous affection: and thus are they preparing themselves for becoming future nuisances, instead of worthy members of society. They accordingly launch into publick life, without a single qualification to set them above the contempt of every sensible mind. They set up for men of consequence, without any one quality that is entitled to respect. Having exercised an uncontrolled sway over the minions of their illicit pleasures, they foolishly think, that the whole world was made for them, and carry their overbearing insolence into the most respectable companies. Because all the principles of religion are against them; it is likely that they will set themselves against religion; commence *free-thinkers* perhaps, and insinuate trite objections to the bible, without knowing its contents! Oaths and imprecations constitute the whole force of their language; nay, take these away, and there would scarcely be any language left. Their ideas of social pleasure, chiefly consist in joining in a loud laugh, or roaring out till midnight an idle, unmeaning, or obscene song! They pretend to be men of passion, and are guilty of a thousand childish excesses to convince the world that they have spirit and feeling; when it may be justly suspected that they run into every *grosser* indulgence, because their dull feelings are not to be awakened by any other. Their courage itself, which perhaps is the only shadow of virtue they have any claim to, is perverted into an outrageous vice; and instead of being employed in the protection of innocence, or in their country's cause, is prostituted to the revenging an idle quarrel, or committing murder for an insignificant punctilio! Desirable husbands truly, delightful companions of

every hour to a woman of education, character, and sentiment! Tell me, Fanny, what kind of reformation can be expected from a creature like this? It is impossible he should reform from *principle*, for he has no principles for reason and reflexion to lay hold of. Marriage to an *angel* could not reclaim him, for he is insensible to those mental charms, which are alone able to captivate a man of understanding. He is habituated to consider every female equally as *woman*, and he may be enamoured of his wife as he was of his mistress, because she is novel. But nothing further can be reasonably expected.

Honour, however, you say will keep him constant.—Alas he knows it not. He has basely prostituted his honour already. If the strongest and most solemn protestations, joined perhaps with a something like affection, did not keep him constant in his early amour, if he did not scruple to destroy innocence, and diffuse infamy and wretchedness over a whole family for a passing gratification, how little is to be expected from him now he is hardened in guilt, has broken through every restraint of humanity, and is lost to every delicate principle! Trust me, Fanny, all the hopes of his constancy must be founded upon his feeling the ill consequences of his vices, rather than from a conviction of their evil! The best you have to hope is that, exhausted with debaucheries, he will quietly seek his repose in the arms of his nurse. It is easy to guess the secret motions which induce many of your sex to marry a rake; but it is as rational to expect that combustibles will burn with increased ardour, for having frequently taken fire, as that a man shall love his wife with greater warmth of passion, for having spent the force of his temperament amongst courtesans. I will confess, it has often moved my indignation and pity, to observe so many of your sex so contentedly take up with the leavings of a brothel:—and, whilst girls of the most infamous character have been the companions of their youth, and seen the *best* of their days, that those who call themselves *virtuous* should receive them without scruple as the partners of their lives. Nor can I reconcile it to the idea of a good and virtuous character, for a woman to accept

cept of, much less give the preference to a man, who has been a greater detriment to the publick than a tyger let loose: who has spread wretchedness over numbers of innocent families, and violated those tender ties of parent, friend, and child! Let her look for-

wards, and contemplate her own offspring as the victims of irregular passions, and herself borne down with the weight of the ignominy, and surely it will be impossible for her to love this character, or wish to associate herself with it in the closest of all connexions!

### STORY OF ARISTOCLEA FROM PLUTARCH.

**A**RISTOCLEA, the daughter of Theophanes, was celebrated all over Greece for her virtue, her beauty, and her accomplishments. Merit, so conspicuous as hers, could not but attract the regard of the Grecian youth, ever susceptible of the finest emotions of love. Among the rest of her admirers, Strato and Callisthenes were so happy as to obtain peculiar marks of distinction.

Strato had all the recommendations which wealth and power can bestow, and to do him justice, was not entirely destitute of personal merit. The only objection, which could with the appearance of reason be made to him, was, that he was considerably advanced beyond that period which is called the flower of youth; an objection which commonly has great weight in a female heart.

Callisthenes yielded to Strato in fortune, interest, and family: but his person was more engaging, his manners more polite, and his acquirements more agreeable. There was a peculiar modesty in his address, which probably might be increased by a consciousness of the smallness of his fortune: but this circumstance tended to promote his interest; for however it depressed his spirit, it taught him that submissive softness, which made him appear amiable in the eyes of Aristoclea.

Strato, it must be confessed, was the more ardent lover, and his passion had been enflamed by an accidental sight of his fair charmer while she was bathing, one summer morning, in a little rivulet that glided through her father's garden.

Callisthenes, perhaps in reality, felt as strong a passion as his rival, yet was he less assiduous in his addresses, from despair of succeeding against a competitor so much his superior in rank and fortune.

Theophanes, the father of Aristoclea, was much embarrassed by the importunities of the two lovers, but would gladly have given his consent to him whose possessions were the largest, had he not been cautious of interfering in the choice of his daughter. After many delays, it was at last agreed, on all sides, to refer the affair to a neighbour of great wisdom and experience, by whose decision it was resolved to abide.

In the mean time, Strato was informed by a confidant of Aristoclea, whom he had bribed with liberal presents, that he possessed the first place in the affections of his mistress. Animated by this intelligence, he determined to break off the agreement of referring the affair to a stranger, and to leave it to be decided by the most proper judge, Aristoclea herself. Callisthenes readily acceded to the proposal, from a conviction, that if he stood any chance, it could be only from the decision of the fair object of his love. The father, who had previously been assured by Strato, that his daughter had shown him a preference, entered without hesitation into the agreement, and appointed an early day for the final determination.

During this uneasy interval, various were the emotions of the two lovers. Strato already anticipated his happiness, and wantoned in imagination on all the charms of his mistress. Callisthenes, on the contrary, felt all the pain and anguish of suspended hope.

At length, the important hour arrived. Strato approached to hear his doom with a smile of confidence; Callisthenes in all the dejection of despair. How suddenly were their several emotions exchanged, when the lovely fair-one declared in favour of the desponding Callisthenes! Strato, however, after many efforts, got the better of his amazement and chagrin, assumed an air

air of cheerfulness, and besought the happy pair to grant him one request, which was to permit him to be present at the nuptial ceremony. A request so reasonable, none could deny; and amidst the congratulations of the whole company, the next day was fixed for completing the union.

The next day arrived, and the lovely pair appeared adorned with all the charms of beauty, and the smiles of innocence and joy. Strato seemed not the least happy on the occasion: but the scene was soon changed to melan-

choly and despair. On a sudden, at a signal given by Strato, a company of armed men rushed from an ambuscade, and seized the unhappy Callisthenes. Strato endeavoured to run away with the lovely maid, but while she was struggling in his arms, she fainted away, and, in the violence of her agitation, fell lifeless to the ground. Callisthenes was never heard of more, and Strato concluded the catastrophe by plunging a dagger into his own breast, and falling on the body of the unfortunate Aristoclea.

## THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

Desire not riches, they bewitch,  
Contentment makes the poor man rich.

**T**HE covetous man, never satisfied with adding house to house, field to field, and thousand to thousand, is a glaring proof that happiness is not obtained by riches, nor content purchased by abundance; the sacred records assure us, riches take themselves wings and flee away like an eagle towards heaven; the young man in the Gospel, thought himself a happy man with the possession of the wealth of this world, till Christ informed him of the necessity of parting with all, if he would attain eternal life; indeed if we look around us and observe the actions of the major part of mankind, we shall find *wealth*, the goal they are daily running to, the mark they are constantly shooting at, or the foundation on which they vainly imagine felicity is built; but the grand mistake of the multitude lies, in taking the shadow for the substance, and following

*Walking Amusements*,  
an *iguis fatuus* instead of the light of truth. Let the sober and discerning man, be asked what is happiness, or wherein does it consist? and he will answer, in the tranquil possession of a *contented* mind;—yes, it must be so, or whence is it, that we so often see, the laborious hind cheerful though a stranger to riches and barely maintained by his daily toil: it is not affluence, it is not honours, it is not dignity or renown that constitute or can procure *true* happiness, no, they are utterly insufficient even though accompanied with all the dazzling splendour of nobility and parade, to procure ease under trouble, comfort in affliction or support in the views of death. RELIGION alone, as Dr. Young very justly says in his *Night Thoughts*,

Amid life's pains, abasement, emptiness,  
The soul can comfort, elevate, and fill.

*ACCOUNT of the Island of SUMATRA, and of a neighbouring Island never known to have been visited by any European; in Letters from Mr. Charles Miller, son of the late Botanic Gardener, settled at Fort Marlbro' near Bencoolen, to his Friends in England. Communicated to the Royal Society by Edward King, Esq.*

(From the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXVIII. Part I. for the Year 1778, just published.)

**F**ORT MARLBRO', from which the settlement takes its name, is situated about a mile and a half to the south of Bencoolen. The fort still remains in the same state in which the French left it in 1761, when after

taking the place, they thought it not worth keeping, and accordingly blew up the bastions, and deserted the settlement.

The houses here are almost all built, cieled, floored, and roofed, with a kind of

of reed called Bamboo, and thatched with the leaves of the sage tree, and would all be called cottages in England, making a mean appearance. They are placed in no kind of order, most of them are raised from the ground on wood or brick pillars six or eight feet high; within, they are not much unlike a set of rooms in a college, as they consist of one large room called a hall, out of which two doors lead, the one to a bed room, and the other to an office or study.

The climate is far from being so hot as it is represented to be, or as one might expect from our vicinity to the line; the thermometer of which I have kept a journal for a year past, is never lower in a morning at six o'clock than  $69^{\circ}$ , or higher than  $76^{\circ}$ . At noon it varies from  $79^{\circ}$  to  $88^{\circ}$ ; and at eight in the evening from  $73^{\circ}$ , to  $78^{\circ}$ , or  $80^{\circ}$ . I have only once seen it at  $90^{\circ}$ ; and in the *Batta country*, immediately under the line, I have seen it frequently as low as  $61^{\circ}$ , at six in the morning. We have always a sea-breeze, which sets in at about nine o'clock, and continues till sun-set, and is generally pretty fresh: this tempers the heat so much, that I have never been incommoded by it (even in the midst of the day) so much as I have frequently been on a summer's day in England. Rain is very frequent here; sometimes very heavy, and almost always attended with thunder and lightning. Earthquakes are not uncommon; we have had one in particular, since my arrival, which was very violent, and did much damage in the country. There are several volcanos on the island; one within sight of Marlbro', which almost constantly emits smoke, and, at the time of the earthquake emitted fire. The English settled here, exclusive of the military, are between seventy and eighty. They live full as freely as in England, and yet we have lost but one gentleman during the last six months, a proof that this climate is not very unhealthy.

The people who inhabit the coasts are *Malays*, who came hither from the peninsula of *Malacca*: but the interior parts are inhabited by a very different people, and who have hitherto had no connexion with the Europeans. Their language and character differ much from those of the Malays, the

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latter using the Arabic character; but all the interior nations which I have visited, though they differ from one another in language, use the same character. The people between the districts of the English company, and those of the Dutch at *Palimbang* on the other side of the island, write on long narrow slips of the bark of a tree, with a piece of bamboo; they begin at the bottom, and write from the left hand to the right, which I think is contrary to the custom of all other eastern nations.

This country is very hilly, and the access to it exceedingly difficult, there being no possibility of a horse going over the hills. I was obliged to walk the whole way, and in many places bare-foot, on account of the steepness of the precipices. The inhabitants are a free people, and live in small villages called *Doofsans*, independent of each other, and governed each by its own chief (*Doopattiee.*) All of them have laws, some written ones, by which they punish offenders, and terminate disputes. They have, almost all of them, particularly the women, large swellings in the throat, some nearly as big as an ostrich's egg, like the goitres of the Alps. It is by them said to be owing to their drinking a cold white water; I fancy it must be some mineral water they mean. Near their country is a volcano: it is very mountainous, and abounds with sulphur, and I dare say with metals too, though no mines are worked here. If this distemper be produced here by this cause, perhaps in the Alpine countries it may take its origin from a similar one, and not, as has been imagined from snow-water: certain it is, there is no snow here to occasion it. In almost all the central parts from Moco-moco northwards, they find gold and some iron, but this distemper is unknown there. I have met here with a rivulet of strong sulphurated water, which was so hot a quarter of a mile below its source, that I could not walk across it.

The country called the *Cassis* country, lies in latitude  $1^{\circ}$ . N. inland of our settlement of *Tappanooly*; it is well inhabited by a people called *Battas*, who differ from all the other inhabitants of Sumatra in language, manners, and customs. They have no religious worship, but have some confused ideas

of three superior beings; two of which are of a benign nature: and the third an evil genius, whom they style MYRGISO, and to whom they use some kind of incantation to prevent his doing them hurt. They seem to think their ancestors are a kind of superior beings, attendant always upon them. They have no king, but live in villages absolutely independent of each other and are perpetually at war with one another: their villages they fortify very strongly with fences of camphire plank pointed, and placed with the points projecting outwards, and between these fences they put pieces of bamboo, hardened by fire, and likewise pointed, which are concealed by the grass, but will run quite through a man's foot. Without these fences they plant a prickly species of bamboo, which soon forms an impenetrable hedge. They never stir out of their villages unarmed, their arms are match-lock guns, which, as well as the gunpowder are made in the country, and spears with long iron heads. They do not fight in an open manner, but way-lay and shoot or take prisoner, single people, in the woods or paddy fields. These prisoners, if they happen to be the people who have given the offence, they put to death and eat, and their skulls they hang up as trophies in the houses where the unmarried men and boys eat and sleep.

They allow of polygamy: a man may purchase as many wives as he pleases; but their number seldom exceeds eight. They have no marriage ceremony; but, when the purchase is agreed on by the father, the man kills a buffalo, or a horse, invites as many people as he can; and he and the woman sit and eat together before the whole company, and are afterwards considered as man and wife. If afterwards the man chooses to part with his wife, he sends her back to her relations with all her trinkets, but they keep the purchase money; if the wife dislikes her husband, her relations must repay double the purchase money.

A man detected in adultery is punished with death, and the body eaten by the offended party and his friends, the woman becomes the slave of her husband, and is rendered infamous by cutting off her hair.

Publick theft is also punished with

death, and the body eaten. All their wives live in the same house with the husband, and the houses have no partition, but each wife has her separate fire place.

Girls and unmarried women wear six or eight large rings of thick brass wire about their neck, and great numbers of tin rings in their ears; but all these ornaments are laid aside when they marry. They often preserve the dead bodies of their *Radjas*, (by which name they call every freeman that has property, of which there are sometimes one, sometimes more, in one *compang*, village, and the rest are vassals) for three months and upwards before they bury them: this they do by putting the body into a coffin well caulked with *dammar*, a kind of resin: they place it in the upper part of the house, and having made a hole in the bottom, fit thereto a piece of bamboo, which reaches quite through the house, and three or four feet into the ground: this serves to convey all putrid moisture from the corpse without occasioning any smell. They seem to have great ceremonies at these funerals, but they would not allow me to see them. I saw several figures dressed up like men, and heard a kind of singing and dancing all night before the body was interred: they also fired a great many guns. At these funerals they kill a great many buffaloes: every *Radja*, for a considerable distance brings a buffalo and kills it at the grave of the deceased: sometimes even a year after his interment: we assisted at the ceremony of killing the 106th buffalo at a *Radja*'s grave.

The Battas have abundance of black cattle, buffaloes, and horses, all which they eat. They also have great quantities of small dogs, with erect pointed ears, which they fatten and eat. Rats and all sorts of wild animals, whether killed by them or found dead, they eat indifferently. Man's flesh may rather be said to be eaten *in terrorem*, than to be their common food: yet they prefer it to all others, and speak with peculiar rapture of the soles of the feet and the palms of the hands. They expressed much surprise on being informed that white people did not kill, much less eat their prisoners.

These people, though cannibals, received me with great hospitality and civility.

civility; and though it was thought very dangerous for any European to venture among them, as they are a warlike people, and extremely jealous of strangers; yet I took only six Malays as a guard, but was escorted from place to place by thirty, forty, and sometimes one hundred of the natives, armed with match-lock guns and matches burning.

It is from this country that most of the *Cassia* sent to Europe is procured; and I went there in hopes of finding the cinnamon, but was disappointed. The cassia tree grows to fifty or sixty feet, with a stem about two feet diameter, with a beautiful regular spreading head: its flowers or fruit I could not then see, and the country people have a notion that it produces neither.

*Camphire* and *Benjamin* trees are in this country in great abundance: the former grows to the size of our largest oaks, and is the common timber in use: I have seen trees near one hun-

dred feet high. Its leaves are acuminate and very different from the camphire tree seen in the botanic gardens, which is the tree from which the Japanese procure their camphire by a chemical process: whereas in these trees the camphire is found native in a concrete form. Native camphire sells here at upwards of 200l. per hundred weight, to carry to China; what the Chinese do to it, I cannot say, but, though they purchase it at 250l. or 300l. they sell it again for Europe at about a quarter of the money. I have never been able to see the flower of the camphire tree, some abortive fruit I have frequently found under the trees, they are in a cup, like an acorn, but the *laciniae calycis* are four or five times larger than the seed.

\* \* This curious account of the *Cassia* country, and the account of the island of *Enhango*, never before visited by any European, will be concluded in our next.

### A N E C D O T E S.

IN the year 1701, was born Edward J\*\*\*\*\*, the son of a poor cottager on the New Forest, Hampshire. Ned being a boy of bright parts, was early taken notice of by a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who took him into his family, as an assistant to the gardener. In this situation he lived about two years, when having saved money enough to carry him to London, he set out, in the full expectation of making his fortune. He had not been in town two days before his appearance procured him a place in the family of an eminent tradesman in Cornhill. His business was to pack up, and carry out small parcels. This he executed with great fidelity, and his master wished to promote him; but unfortunately, Ned could neither read nor write. These difficulties were soon got over by the education to be obtained at an evening school; and Ned was advanced to the compting-house. In about four years he removed to the station of head clerk to an eminent merchant, with whom he continued five years, when the merchant died, and left him 500l. in consideration of his faithful services; recommending to him the care of the business for an only daughter. This

trust he faithfully discharged during eighteen months, at the end of which time the lady voluntarily offered him her hand in marriage. The offer was every way too agreeable to be rejected. The wedding was immediately solemnized, and our hero soon became one of the most considerable merchants in London. The fruits of this marriage were two sons and two daughters. The young ladies were both advantageously married; the elder to the son of a gentleman just returned with a large fortune from the East Indies; the younger to the son of a wealthy baronet. The younger son is now an eminent merchant at Bristol, and the elder very deservedly fills a distinguished seat in the British House of Commons. Such are the happy effects of honest industry, and a regular obligingness of behaviour.

DURING the Protectorship of Oliver Cromwell, a young officer, who had been bred in France, went to the ordinary at the Black Horse in Holborn, where the person that usually presided at table was a rough, old-fashioned gentleman, who, according to the custom of those times, had been

both major and preacher of a regiment. The young officer was venting some new fangled notions, and speaking against the dispensations of Providence. The major, at first, only desired him to speak more respectfully of one for whom all the company had an honour; but finding him run on in his extravagance, began to reprimand him in a more serious manner. "Young man," said he, "do not abuse your master while you are eating his bread. Consider whose air you breathe, whose presence you are in, and who it is that gave you the power of that very speech which you make use of to his dishonour." The young fellow, who thought to turn matters to a jest, asked him if he was going to preach; but at the same time bid him take care what he said when he spoke to a man of honour. "A man of honour!" cried the major, "thou art an infidel and a blasphemer, and I shall use thee as such." At length the quarrel ran so high that the young officer challenged the major. On their coming into the garden the old gentleman advised his antagonist to consider the place into which one pass might drive him; but finding him grow scurrilous, "Sirrah," said he, "if a thunderbolt does not strike thee dead before I come at thee, I shall not fail to chastise thee for thy profaneness to thy Maker, and thy sauciness to his servant." This said, he drew his sword, and cried with a loud voice, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon!" which so terrified our young gentleman, that he was instantly disarmed, and thrown on his knees: In which posture he begged for life, which the major refused to grant, till he had asked pardon for his offence, in a short extempore prayer, which the major dictated on the spot, and the other repeated, in the presence of the whole company, which was by this time assembled in the garden.

A Journeyman, who lived with a capital baker in the city of London, succeeded to an estate of 1500l. a year. Having taken possession, he invited his master and mistress to his country seat; and, at parting, told them, that, as he had the estate of a gentleman, he would aim at the qualifications: for which purpose he would make the tour of Europe. - The idea he had conceived of

the advantages arising from travel, made him deaf to the remonstrances of his friends, who foresaw the ruin of his estate: But he answered them, "that he had a good trade in his belly, and could never break, till he broke his neck." His expences abroad made a considerable hole in his estate, which after his return, he soon ran through entirely. When all was spent, he engaged again with his former master, and when his old acquaintance asked him what he could think when he acted so imprudently, he would say, "Why, I thought of nothing but my pleasure; my estate gratified my inclinations while it lasted; and now it is gone, has left me this advantage, that I have seen more of the world than any journeyman baker in town, and I dine at my master's table, which I never did before."

AN old country fellow, who was married to a termagant, going one Sunday to church, heard the minister preach from the following words: "Take up your cross and follow me." Dobson was extremely attentive to the discourse; and as soon as church was done, went home, and taking his wife on his back by force, ran as fast as he was able after the parson, who seeing how the fellow was laden, asked him the reason. "Why, what a plague, cries Dobson, has your Reverence forgot already? Did not your Worship bid us take up our cross, and follow you? and I am sure this is the greatest cross that I have in the world, an' please ye."

THE Earl of St. Albans, secretary to Queen Henrietta Maria in all her misfortunes, found himself at the restoration but in an indifferent condition. Being one day with Charles the Second, when all distinctions were laid aside, a stranger came with an unfortunate suit for an employment of great value, which was just vacant. The King ordered him to be admitted, and bid the Earl personate himself. The gentleman addressed himself accordingly, enumerated his services to the royal family, and hoped the grant of the place would not be deemed too great a reward. "By no means," replied the Earl, "and I am only sorry that, as soon as I heard of the vacancy, I conferred

it on my faithful friend there, the Earl of St. Albans, (pointing to the King) who has constantly followed the fortunes both of my father and myself, and has hitherto gone ungratified; but when any thing of this kind happens again, worthy your acceptance, pray let me see you." The gentleman withdrew—the King smiled at the jest, and confirmed the grant to the Earl.

IN the reign of Queen Anne a young fellow in the county of Berks, being disgusted with a woman that his father had chosen for him as a wife, enlisted in a marching regiment then recruiting at Reading. As his education and manner of behaviour was superior to that of his fellow soldiers, he was soon distinguished by his officers, and, before he had been a month in the service, he was promoted to the rank of corporal, and ere three months had elapsed was made a serjeant. In this

station he continued for two years—was then raised to be serjeant-major, and from that station to an ensigncy.—The regiment was now ordered into Flanders, and in the famous battle of Ramillies, our young ensign had the honour of saving his colours from the resolute attack of four French soldiers. In reward of this gallant defence he was promoted to the rank of a lieutenant, and from thence he succeeded to that of a captain; in this station he continued many years, with equal honour to himself, and his country, till having received a challenge from a brother officer, on a supposed trifling offence, he had the virtue to refuse it; which coming to the knowledge of his then sovereign George II. his majesty promoted him to the rank of a colonel; saying that a man of approved valour would be inexcusable in risking his life to comply with an arbitrary and inhuman custom.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and held at Westminster, on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778. Being the Fifth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain.*

(Continued from our last, page 79.)

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, February 17.

THE second reading of the bill brought in by Lord Mulgrave, for regulating future tryals of naval officers, occasioned a smart conversation between his lordship, Mr. Fox, Sir William Meredith, Lord Howe, and Sir Charles Bunbury, respecting clauses to be inserted when the bill should be in a committee, but as no motion was introduced, the bill was committed, and afterwards the Duke of Bolton's bill to the same purport being brought from the Upper House passed by the Lords, the Commons proceeded upon that with amendments, and the other was laid aside. The principal new regulations in this bill are to allow the members of naval courts martial the liberty to leave the ship on board of which any tryal is held, before such tryal is over, in cases of sickness or other *indispensable* occasions. And a mitigation is introduced into the article of war, by which an officer was to suffer death if he did not take, sink, burn, and destroy the en-

### COMMONS.

my's ships in time of battle to the utmost of his power. The bill passed both Houses, and received the royal assent in the course of the month of March; but we have given this short account of its objects, to avoid resuming the subject again.

Mr. Fox mentioned his intention to move an address to his majesty for the tryal of Admiral Palliser, but he chose first to desire information from the Admiralty, if any such tryal had been ordered by that board, which might render his motion unnecessary. Hereupon, Lord Mulgrave informed the House that Sir Hugh Palliser had desired a tryal from the first, and the Admiralty, since the tryal of Admiral Keppel had wrote to that gentleman to know if he intended to bring any specific charge against Sir Hugh, but they had not yet received any positive answer. However at all events, as he stood accused, by the evidence on Admiral Keppel's tryal, of disobedience, he must be brought to a tryal.

Sir

*Sir William Howe* desired the House would take into consideration the management of the American war. He said, many unjust reflexions and censures had been thrown out in the publick prints against him and his brother; and their reputation could not be cleared, unless the correspondence between them and the secretary of state for the American department was laid before the House: he therefore moved, an address to his Majesty to be pleased to order copies of the letters that passed between Lord George Germaine and Sir William Howe, from the 2d of August 1775, to the 16th of May, 1778, to be laid before the House; an address was ordered accordingly.

*Lord Howe* expressed his suspicions that administration had encouraged imputations on their characters, and therefore pressed an enquiry into the whole conduct of the war, as soon as convenient after the House should be in possession of the papers: his lordship added, that the Southern expedition (under General Burgoyne) had ruined our affairs, and particularly desired that matter might be thoroughly sifted to the bottom.

*Lord North* after exculpating himself, and his colleagues in administration from encouraging any reflexions on the General or his brother, and appealing to the House, if he had not at all times spoken of them with the highest respect, and if he had not expressed strong approbation it was because he would not prejudge upon a matter that was announced at the beginning of the session to be the subject of parliamentary enquiry; unnecessarily in his opinion; however he should assent to it, lest it should be supposed that administration is afraid of an enquiry.

*Mr. Fox* concluded from this declaration, that ministry are perfectly satisfied with the conduct of the two brothers; but as the defeat of General Burgoyne had an effect on the operations of the whole war, he thought this matter a sufficient ground of parliamentary enquiry into the direction of the whole.

*Governor Johnstone* informed the House, that it was the general sense of the people in America, not only that the Southern expedition had ruined our affairs, but that it had been planned by the ministry at home; independent of

this failure, the Americans as well as himself thought our force in that country adequate to the object, and that the war might have been terminated, if the defeat at Saratoga had not prevented it.

*Mr. Fox*, in a long speech, said, the tryal of Admiral Keppel had made the ministry sick of enquiries, they wanted no more; and then he expatiated on the conduct of the ministry on the nights of the 11th and 12th, when the general illuminations were made: and he lamented the hard fate of the three young men who he understood were to be prosecuted capitally for their unguarded excess of joy for Admiral Keppel's acquittal, which had made them show their resentment against his accuser by breaking his windows.

*Mr. Dunning* conjured the Attorney General if he valued his own peace of mind, to suppress the prosecution; and Sir William Meredith reminded him that no crown lawyer had proceeded against the rioters at Brentford, on the Middlesex election, though they had violated the constitution of their country and committed murther.

Thursday, Feb. 18.

This day Admiral Keppel came to the House, attended by several members, his friends, and in his place received the thanks of the House of Commons, according to order, delivered by the speaker in the following words:

"Admiral Keppel,

"This House have done you the distinguished honour of ordering their thanks to be given to you, an honour never conferred but upon extraordinary merit, which thanks it is my duty to communicate to you in your place.

"After having sat so long in this chair, I hope it is unnecessary to declare, that I have been always happy to obey the orders of the House; and I have now a particular satisfaction in that obedience.—Indeed every generous mind must feel satisfaction, when the day of honourable acquittal succeeds to the day of severe tryal; and this pleasure was, I believe, never more general, nor more sincere, than upon the present occasion.

"You, sir, was called upon by your sovereign, with the approbation of all descriptions of men, particularly those of your own profession, to a station of the utmost difficulty, and of the highest importance. The safety of this country,

country, and the honour of the British flag, were trusted in your hands when the enemy was expected upon our coast; and, notwithstanding the most able discharge of this great and momentous trust, you was accused of misconduct and neglect of duty. But after a very long and full investigation, by men in every respect best qualified to judge, that charge appeared to be ill grounded and malicious; and your judges have unanimously and honourably acquitted you, and have further added, that your conduct, on the 27th and 28th days of July last, was that of a judicious, brave, and experienced officer.—Surely then it cannot be matter of surprise that extraordinary marks of respect and esteem are shown to such a character. We now know with certainty, that our confidence in you was not misplaced; and we entertain a well-grounded hope, that there still remains amongst the naval officers, talents and abilities fully equal to this dangerous crisis.

" Amidst the general joy, I cannot help repeating the singular pleasure which I feel in giving you the thanks of this House, which I now do, for your distinguished courage, conduct, and ability, in defending this kingdom in the course of last summer, effectually protecting its trade, and more particularly for your having upheld the honour of the British flag on the 27th and 28th of July last."

#### The ADMIRAL's ANSWER.

" Mr. Speaker,

" IT is impossible by any expression I can use, to do justice to my feelings of gratitude to the House, for the honour they have done me, by the approbation of my conduct.

" The good opinion of my fellow-citizens, expressed by the representatives of the nation, cannot but be received by me as a most acceptable addition to the satisfaction I felt in the recent sentence, to which you have been pleased to allude, of a court martial; the result of a full and deliberate enquiry, expressive of their sentiments of the subject referred to their examination, in terms equally honourable to themselves and to me.

" The pleasure I feel at this moment is not a little heightened by the unavoidable recollection of the very different emotions I felt when I was last in this House, and in this place.

" I should be guilty of great injustice, if, on an occasion like the present, I neglected to inform this House, that my efforts for the publick service, in the instances, in which the House has been pleased to distinguish them, were most zealously seconded by many as gallant and able officers as the navy of England ever produced; to whose attention and spirit, next to the Divine Providence, the success of these efforts ought to be in a great measure ascribed.

" I cannot sit down without returning to you, sir, personally, my particular thanks, for the very obliging terms in which you have executed the commands of the House."

*Mr. Wilkes* then made his annual motion for rescinding the resolution concerning the Middlesex election, by which Colonel Luttrell obtained a seat in parliament: the motion was rejected upon a division, by 202 votes against 122.

A new writ was ordered for the election of a member for Scarborough, in the room of Sir Hugh Palliser who had vacated his seat, and resigned all his employments under the crown, except his naval commission. A declaration to this purport being made to the House by Lord North, prevented an intended motion by Mr. Fox, for an address to the King to dismiss him from his service. But a conversation took place, on the expediency of bringing him to a tryal, and of his receiving some publick token of the King's displeasure; the general opinion went with the first idea, but the last was judged to be cruel and premature, having a tendency to prejudge him.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, Feb. 19.

THE Duke of Richmond, as proxy for the Earl of Bristol, whose illness prevented his attendance, made the following motions.

1. That an humble address be presented to his majesty, requesting that he will be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the House an account of the state of the navy from the year 1751 to 1758.

2. A list of the *Droits D'Amiraute*, and the receipts given for them, specifying the amount, and the times at which they were accounted for.

3. A

3. A list of the ships put into commission between the years 1751 and 1759.

4. A list of the ships put into commission between the years 1771 and 1778; with the names of the ships, and the number of guns. After a warm contest between the Lord Chancellor, and the Duke of Richmond on a point of order, respecting the first motion being put separately and debated independent of the others to which it was only an introduction; and it was thought unfair to keep the others from the knowledge of the House; to remove this objection, the Duke read all the motions, but insisted on his right to put them separately, which was accordingly done, and only the first was debated. Lord Sandwich declared he had no objection to any enquiry into his conduct as first Lord of the Admiralty, but when papers were moved for, which must prejudice the interest of the nation, by informing the enemy of the exact state of our maritime force, he would always object to producing such papers; for much mischief had been done upon a former occasion by such proceedings: however as the present papers went no farther than the state of the navy last year, he did not see any danger in consenting to the motions which were all carried; and the papers ordered were laid upon the table a few days after.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, Feb. 22.*

The bill for establishing a fund for the support of the widows and children of the clergy of the church of Scotland, was read the third time and passed.

In a committee of the whole House on the annual bill for preventing mutiny and desertion in the army, Colonel Barré moved the introduction of a clause, to entitle every soldier in the army to his discharge after seven years service, except his time should expire during a war, in which case he proposed that he should serve on to the end of the war, and then be discharged. The reasons urged in support of this proposition were, that in all other countries the military service is limited to a term of years, whereas in Great Britain the man who voluntarily engages to serve his king and country at the hazard of his life, is made a slave and cannot be released but by death, or the

loss of his limbs. It was urged, that the raising of new forces would be facilitated by this measure; enfeebled veterans would gain their discharge, and young hearty fellows would readily fill their places upon such conditions.

*Sir William Howe* objected to the motion, because he thought seven years too short a term for a man to learn the whole duty of a soldier, and therefore a very great inconvenience must arise to the publick from discharging whole regiments together of well disciplined men, who were arriving to the highest degree of perfection. At that rate the defence of this country, and her enterprises against her enemies must be left too often to the conduct of raw troops, imperfect in discipline, and unexperienced.

*Mr. Jenkinson*, secretary at war, objected to the proposition, because one seventh part of the whole army would be annually discharged, and it would be impossible for the nation to support the expence of recruiting under such regulation. It was likewise observed, that though foreign sovereigns held out this lure to engage men to enter into their military service, they generally found means to evade their discharge at the end of the term specified. After a long debate, the previous question was put; viz. "That this question be now put;" which was carried in the negative on a division by 122 votes against 66.

*Tuesday, Feb. 23.*

An address of congratulation to His Majesty on the safe delivery of the Queen, and the birth of a Prince, was moved by *Lord Lewisham*, and ordered *nemine contradicente*.

*Mr. Fox* moved an humble address to His Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased, to order the proper officers to lay before the House, copies of all letters, or extracts from letters received by any of his Majesty's ministers from any person or persons, containing information of the force of the French fleet that sailed from the port of Brest, in the month of July last, under the command of *Monsieur D'Orvilliers*. The purport of this motion was to show, that government had been deficient in point of information, or that the Admiralty had been shamefully negligent, if not wilfully culpable, in sending out *Admiral Keppel* with a

force inferior to the French fleet. Official information had been given to the House in the preceding November, that thirty-five sail of the line were ready for sea, and seven more would be ready very soon after. Yet in the month of March, Admiral Keppel was sent out with twenty sail, to face the French fleet, consisting of thirty-three; though the first lord of the Admiralty had declared in the other House, that a minister in his department, who did not keep up a naval force superior to the united naval strength of France and Spain, deserved to lose his head. It was observed, that if Admiral Keppel had not ventured without instructions to take the *Pallas* and *Licorne*, by which step he discovered the strength of the French fleet, and immediately returned home for a re-inforcement; he might have engaged the French fleet on such unequal terms, that his defeat would have been almost certain, and the nation would have been exposed to an invasion. The Admiralty was censured for not expressing any approbation of Admiral Keppel's wise conduct in taking the two French ships, and in returning home for a re-inforcement; and it was added, that they seemed to lament the acquittal of this brave commander instead of rejoicing at it. Mr. Fox put this alternative, either administration was shamefully deficient as to intelligence, or if they did know the strength of the Brest fleet, the Admiralty was culpable in the highest degree, for not having a superior fleet in readiness to put to sea in the month of March.

Lord North objected to the motion, because it would betray secret correspondence, if the papers were produced, and it had been observed on the other side, that the enquiry into the conduct of the admiralty and of administration could go on without them. If the House insisted on it, the papers must be produced, but it would put a stop to all secret intelligence from France in future. The debates took a digressive turn, and much censure was thrown out relative to the reception Admiral Keppel had met with at court, his master had not shown him any token of his approbation, though both Houses of Parliament had voted him their thanks for his conduct on the 27th of July last; and it was insinuated that the King's thanks had been given to

LOND. MAG. March 1779.

Vice-Admiral Palliser, and the officers of the blue division serving under him on that day.

Admiral Keppel partly confirmed this information, and lamented as a misfortune, that he could not obtain the approbation of his sovereign. On a division, the motion was rejected by 134 votes against 97.

Wednesday, Feb. 24.

This day Lord North opened the budget in a speech which lasted upwards of two hours, and quite exhausted him. The loan is seven millions, borrowed on these terms. For every £100. subscribed, 100 3 per cents.

£. 60 0 0

An annuity of £1. 15s. for	42 17 9½
29 years, worth	
Seven lottery tickets to every	
1000l. subscribed, and so	
in proportion, worth on	
100l.	2 2 0

Total 105 4 9½

He defended the terms of this loan, as the best that could be made in our present circumstances, and observed that he could not borrow another million on the same footing, though some gentlemen might think the advantage was sufficient to have tempted the money holders. A conversation took place as usual, on the extravagance of the terms, and the misconduct of ministry in bringing the nation into such distress by the American war, the consequences of which had been foretold from the beginning; but no opposition was made in form; and therefore the scheme passed without a division. The next day it was reported, when Mr. David Hartley moved to put off the report to a future day, in expectation of a change of the ministry, in which case, the publick, he said, would be able to raise the money on much lower terms from the confidence the monied men would have in the new ministers, but he was not seconded, and the House agreed to the report, without further debate.

Friday, Feb. 26.

The Militia bill for 1779, being read the third time, Sir Philip Jennings Clerke proposed a clause to limit the power of the deputy lieutenants of counties, to refuse men who were balloted, as unfit for the service, though they had afterwards been taken into the army;

army; this was stated to be a great abuse of authority, and calculated to answer selfish purposes: for money was paid to excusable bodied men. He had likewise another clause to restrict the power of regimental courts martial, and to compel the more frequent use of general courts: this was founded on complaints of cruel punishments inflicted on the soldiers by regimental courts, held by two or three young officers. The secretary at war answered upon both subjects to the satisfaction of the House, and particularly insisted, that no such severities as those complained of, had been exercised. Upon which the first motion was withdrawn, and the second rejected by a great majority.

Tuesday, March 2.

In a committee of ways and means; Lord North proposed the following ways of raising the sum of 472,500l. for the payment of the interest of the loan. An additional *five per cent.* on the nett produce of the customs; and of the excise, excepting from the latter, the articles of *candles, soap, bides, beer and ale.* The produce of this new tax on the customs and excises his lordship estimated at 314,118l.

To make up the remainder, he proposed a tax on all persons travelling post, in post chaises. He enlarged very much on the convenience of travelling in this manner, so superior to that of any other country, and as none but persons in good circumstances can afford it, he thought it a proper object of taxation. By calculation it appeared that 4021 post-chaises are kept in England and Wales, exclusive of London and Middlesex; he supposed every inn-keeper had four horses upon an average for each chaise, which makes 16084 horses, travelling each one stage a day, on each horse he would lay a duty of *nine-pence a stage,* which would bring in about 600l. a day, and 219,000l. a-year: but as this was a new tax, and that he had no *sure grounds* to go upon, he would deduct one quarter, which would reduce the sum to about 364,250l.

which with the other taxes of 314,517l. would make just 478,767l.; upwards of 8000l. more than the interest of the loan: he would have every letter of a post-chaise take out a licence from the stamp office, for which he should pay 5s. and he should also receive a number of stamps by way of tickets, which should be delivered to the traveller on his hiring the chaise; for expedition, no blank should be left in them but for the day of the month; and to make the traveller careful to take the ticket, he should be obliged to produce it at all turnpikes he should meet in his way (and he supposed that on every stage there was one turnpike) and if he could not produce it, he should pay the turnpike man for his own use, as an encouragement to make him watchful, *ninepence for every horse.* — This he thought would be a very good check. The landlord should, whenever the collector should make his rounds, produce all the tickets in his possession, and the money for those which he had given away; and he should be allowed one half per cent. for the money he should pay in. That people might not run in diligences to avoid the new tax, he proposed to tax them at one half-penny a mile for going out; and one halfpenny on the return, in all one penny a mile. He had rather rate the new tax at a penny a mile for each horse, than nine-pence a stage, if he could have it easily collected; and he said he would endeavour to devise some means for settling it at a penny a mile.

The resolutions for these taxes were carried in the committee, after an uninteresting, digressive debate.

\* \* \* The important enquiry into the abuses in the management of Greenwich hospital, did not commence till Friday the 12th, and on account of the great numbers of witnesses still remaining to be examined on the 24th, it could only end with the month: it will therefore be impossible to complete our summary of this curious investigation till next month.

## An Impartial Review of New Publications.

### ARTICLE XI.

*PHILOSOPHICAL Transactions of the Royal Society of London, Vol. 68, Part I. for the Year 1778, 4to. 10s. 6d. L. Davies.*

A very strange advertisement is pre-fixed to this volume, informing the public, that the printing the transactions of the society was left to the management of the secretaries successively till the year 1752, when the business of the society being greatly enlarged, and their communications more numerous, it was thought adviseable a committee of the members should be appointed to reconsider the papers read before them, and select out of them such as they should judge most proper for publication in the future transactions. The grounds of their choice are, and will continue to be, the importance and singularity of the subjects, or the advantageous manner of treating them. We are most heartily sorry for this declaration, remembering as we do, and referring the public to the many excellent volumes published from the selections, and under the revisals of Dr. Cromwell Mortimer, the secretary chosen on the recommendation of Sir Hans Sloane, when president; and the Reverend Dr. Birch his successor, a gentleman whose memory is sacred to the lovers of polite and interesting literature. The papers then selected for publication were indeed both important and singular; no partiality was shown in the choice of them; but those gentlemen published in preference, those in which the propriety of the reasonings, and the certainty of the facts preponderated: whereas the committee in their advertisement disclaim all responsibility for the certainty of the facts, or propriety of the reasonings contained in the papers they publish. The secretaries likewise took care to correct the language of such correspondents, whose employments in life have precluded them from the advantages of a liberal education, but whose communications are very often more important than the visionary projects of the learned speculist. The letters of the very ingenious Mr. Miller, which we have selected for separate articles in our Magazine for this and the next month, are the most curious and interesting of any in the volume before us; but the language is miserably defective, and though Mr. Frere did not think proper to correct them, yet being once in the possession of the society, through the communication of one of their members, Edward King, Esq; why was it not recommended to the committee, and by them to the secretaries to revise them? An unanswerable reason shall be given for this measure. Learned

expect to find the purity of our language, in the works of the Royal Society of London; and it is a rule with all similar societies in Europe, to publish their transactions either in elegant latin, as a learned language, or in the purest stile of the language of the country.

Next to Mr. Miller's letters we should consider Mr. John Hunter's experiments on the heat of animals and vegetables, as deserving the character of important and singular: and we humbly recommend it as such, the length not permitting us to give it a place in our publication.

Mr. Hutton's letter on the force of fired gunpowder, and on the relation of the initial velocity to the weight of the shot and the quantity of the gunpowder, is a proper communication for the board of ordnance, and would make an excellent lecture to the pupils of the Military Academy at Woolwich; but the editor of this article was present at some meetings in 1778, when papers of more importance to the publick were read, which do not appear in this volume; perhaps they may be given in the next.

The cure of a muscular contraction by electricity, by Miles Partington, surgeon, we suppose, of Great Russel Street, merits the attention of the gentlemen of the faculty and of all persons labouring under similar disorders.

The sameness of the papers in this volume, deserves the severest censure. There are no less than seven papers out of twenty-five, which are meteorological diaries and journals: these might have been interspersed with more important and singular subjects in the first and second parts for the same year, or if the society are over laden with such communications, some of them should be laid upon the shelf.

XII. *A Voyage to New Guinea and the Moluccas, from Balambangan, including an Account of Magindano, Soolo, and other Islands, performed in the Tartar Galley, belonging to the East India Company, during the Years 1774, 1775, and 1776, by Capt. Thomas Forest, illustrated with thirty Copper Plates, and a Vocabulary of the Magindano Tongue.* 11. 11s. 6d. 4to. Robinson.

THE introduction to this valuable performance, gives a regular chronological list of the European navigators who have visited this part of the world, from the first discovery of New Guinea in the year 1511, by Antonio Ambrore, and Francis Serrano, to the time our author established his friendly intercourse with the inhabitants, in a manner no navigator had done before him, and which makes both the object of this voyage, and the relation of the different circumstances

attending it, new, curious, and interesting.

That part which contains a journal of the voyage at sea, and the geographical description of islands and coasts we can only recommend to mariners, whose duty may oblige them to navigate the same seas; and we imagine no naval officer in the East India service will be long without it. But the most entertaining part for the generality of readers, is the history of Magindano, the principal island visited by Captain Forrest, and on which he resided with the inhabitants from the month of May 1775, to January 1776. In our humble opinion it is more curious than any of the voyages hitherto published to the South Seas or other parts of the globe; the civil history of Magindano, and the satisfactory account of the present habits, manners, and customs of the inhabitants, together with the natural history of the country; makes it a valuable addition to the immense stock of historical knowledge, acquired by Great Britain in the course of the present century.

The ceremony of a Magindano marriage, with other curious particulars of the manners of these people, shall be given in the body of our Magazine for the next month, and (if leave can be obtained) an engraving from the plate, representing the bride and bride-groom retiring from the company.

XIII. *The Speeches of Isaeus, in Causes concerning the Law of Succession to Property at Athens; with a prefatory Discourse, Notes, critical and historical, and a Commentary.* By William Jones, Esq; Barrister at Law, &c. 4to. 10s. 6d. Dilly.

THIS learned performance is absolutely a professional work, calculated to enlighten the understanding, and to enrich the minds of students in the law. It is justly observed by the ingenious writer, that the laws of England always shine with greater lustre, when they are compared with those of other nations; and it is an additional honour to find, that they excel those of the ancient free states of Athens in cases of property. This work is dedicated with great propriety, and in the delicate language of a gentleman, to Earl Bathurst, our late honest, learned, and dispassionate Lord Chancellor. Isaeus was a lawyer of the first class at Athens, admired and imitated as an orator by the great Demosthenes, who studied eloquence under him; he flourished according to Diogenes Laertius, about 396 years before Christ; and great care must be taken not to confound him with an orator of inferior note, who assumed the same name at Rome, in the reign of the Emperor Domitian.

There are ten speeches of Isaeus, on various causes of hereditary successions, and five fragments of speeches, or rather opinions on other subjects, in this elaborate

work, to which are annexed, critical law notes, interspersed with historical illustrations, and a general commentary on the laws of Athens.

XIV. *Considerations on the present State of publick Affairs, and the Means of raising the Supplies.* By William Pultney, Esq; 1s. Doddrey.

THIS political pamphlet has attracted the notice of the publick, on account of the known abilities and integrity of the author, who is one of the representatives in the present parliament for the borough of Shrewsbury. This gentleman favoured us last year with his sentiments on American affairs. His present subject is chiefly the enormity of our national debt; he considers it as a millstone, which sooner or later will endanger almost the existence of this kingdom; and as one of the chief causes of the American resistance, and of the alliance of France with our revolted colonies. On these grounds he proposes a scheme for a re-union with America, which is, that the colonies shall acknowledge the same king, and the right of mutual naturalization and succession—that they shall have a free constitution in each of the colonies, and a Congress in the nature of a general parliament, to take care of the interests of the whole. Having settled this point according to his own inclinations, and assured us, that the terms offered by the commissioners and refused by the Congress were such as became a brave and generous nation; he thinks the contest is now totally changed, and no impartial man can any longer doubt the justice of carrying on the war with vigour, to prevent America being added to the scale of France. But he contends that we shall not be able to hold out long in resources to carry on a war against America and France, if the pernicious method of raising the supplies by increasing the publick debt is continued; the high term of the present loan, he brings in proof of his assertion, and therefore he recommends the revival of the old method of raising them by perennial means, and he would have every individual in the kingdom called upon for a direct aid, equal to the publick occasions, and proportionate to his real circumstances. If there is publick virtue enough left in any administration that may be chosen to propose this plan, or in the people of England to adopt it, no man will dispute its political eligibility; but in the present disposition of government, and of the people, we may fairly pronounce it to be impracticable, because contrary to their present interest.

XV. *Remarks on the Palsy of the lower Limbs, which is frequently found to accompany a Curvature of the Spine, and is supposed to be caused by it. Together with a Method of Cure.* To which are added, Observations on the Necessity and Propriety of Amputation.

*Amputation, in certain Cases, and under certain Circumstances. By Pereival Pott, F. R. S. and Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.* 1s. 6d. J. Johnson.

THE great reputation Mr. Pott has most deservedly acquired in his profession, which is not confined to his own country, makes every publication from his pen a subject of great concern, especially as all his communications to the publick are calculated for the benefit of those unhappy persons who do or may hereafter labour under the painful accidents and diseases for which he points out remedies, or indicates improvements in the practice of the healing art.

Some time since, this gentleman gave the publick an account of the success he had met with in the free use of opium in mortifications of the toes and feet; particularly in those which began, or were attended with great pain. A page or two of the present publication is affixed to a confirmation of this practice from the concurrent testimony of several eminent practitioners in different parts of the kingdom.

A Curvature of the Spine, or to explain it better to common understandings, an unnatural bending of the back bone, visible outwards, and in different parts of it from the neck to the bottom, is a most dreadful disease, extremely painful, and often occasions a total deprivation of the use of the thighs and legs, or such weakness as renders them nearly useless. Persons of all ages are liable to this disease, from accidental causes, such as violent blows, strains by lifting great weights, sitting long in a bending, stooping posture, or leaning for many hours daily on one or the other side, as melancholy people frequently do. But children of different ages are attacked with this cruel disorder, according to Mr. Pott's observation, from a naturally infirm constitution, and others from a diseased state of the ligaments and bones, without any particular accidental cause. However, in all cases of a palsy of the lower limbs, in consequence of a curvature of the spine, from whatever cause proceeding, he asserts that the remedy consists merely in procuring a large discharge of matter, by suppuration from underneath the membrane adiposa on each side of the curvature; and in maintaining such a discharge until the patient shall have perfectly recovered the use of his legs. After mentioning the inconveniences of setons, and of issues made by incisions, he recommends openings made by a stick, and describes the size, and manner of performing this operation. Cases in and out of the hospital of the success attending it are likewise given: the bark, cold bathing, and frictions may be used as assistant means to expedite the total cure.

The second part of this ingenious pamphlet is controversial; Mr. Pott has been thought by some to be too great a favourer of

amputation, the contrary appears in this dissertation on the necessity and propriety of this dreadful operation in certain cases, and under certain circumstances; but it is a point which none but able men of the profession can discuss, with them therefore we leave it.

XVI. *The Panegyric of Voltaire, written by the King of Prussia; and read at an extraordinary Meeting of the Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres at Berlin.* 1s. 6d. Murray.

IN the preface to this performance we are told, that the aim of the royal panegyrist is, to destroy the opinion generally entertained of the impiety of Voltaire, and to make us believe that he was convinced of the great truths of natural religion; and too intimately persuaded of the authenticity of revealed, to imagine that the vain doubts and reasonings of speculative men, could counteract the effect of divine inspirations.

After what Voltaire has published and avowed, we cannot subscribe to this opinion even on royal authority, and still less to another—"that the life and conduct of this celebrated writer was generally governed by the amiable maxims, the humanity, candour, and divine charity of the gospel." If severe and unjust criticisms on the writings of his contemporaries who differed from him in sentiment or principles; if gross and wilful misrepresentations of historical facts, in order to evade or conceal the truth, to the prejudice of warriors, statesmen, divines and philosophers, with a view to raise the renown of one kingdom, at the expence of the military and civil fame of another, if this is compatible with the humanity, candour, and divine charity of the gospel, then was Voltaire a practical Christian, though not a speculative believer; but till this is proved, his envy, prejudices, errors, and falsities, will blot out his name from the tablets of candour and charity. Humanity we must allow him, for he gave many striking proofs that he possessed this amiable virtue in a high degree; his spirited and active interposition in favour of the unfortunate family of Calas, does more honour to his memory, than the vain encomiums of conceited princes, who affect every kind of glory.

The best part of this pamphlet, is the sketch of the life of Voltaire, and a regular account of his principal literary productions in the order they appeared in the world. There is an anecdote respecting the cause of his death, which we do not remember to have seen before in print, and therefore we shall close the article with an extract. "He had lately finished a new tragedy, intitled *Irene*, and wished to produce it on the theatre of Paris:—he employed many nights in the laborious occupation of correcting this piece. Whether it was to prevent sleep, or to restore the vigour of his senses, he prescribed to himself an immoderate quantity of coffee: .

coffee: fifty dishes a day scarcely satisfied his desire for this beverage, which agitating his blood, produced a violent inflammation. To allay the fever occasioned by this excess, he had recourse to opiates, which he took in such large doses, as, instead of diminishing his distress, tended greatly to increase it. Soon after the improper use of this remedy, he was seized with a palsy, followed by a stroke of an apoplexy, which put an end to his days."

XVII. *Shenstone Green, or the New Paradise lost; being a History of Human Nature, written by the Proprietor of the Green.* The Editor, Courtney Melmoth. 3 vols. 8vo. 7s. 6d. R. Baldwin.

"Had I a fortune of eight or ten thousand pounds a year, I would build myself a neighbourhood." SHENSTONE.

On the well imagined tale of a village being built on a plan, and perfectly agreeable to the noble and generous sentiments of its founder, and named after him, Shenstone Green, we are here presented with three of the most agreeable and interesting volumes we ever remember to have read, in the same class of writing. Almost every line marks the benevolent author, and it reflects no small honour on Mr. Melmoth, that he is the editor of these precious remains of the immortal Shenstone, and it is peculiarly fortunate for the publick, that they have fallen into the hands of a gentleman, who, in his own writings, has exhibited so many proofs of a soul congenial to that of his departed friend. We will now introduce the remainder of the passage from Shenstone, which induces the benevolent man to build and people Shenstone Green—"I would first build a village with a church, and people it with inhabitants of some branch of trade that was suitable to the country round. I would then at proper distances, erect a number of genteel houses, of about a thousand pounds a piece, and amuse myself with giving them all the advantages they could receive from taste. These would I people with a select number of chosen friends, assigning to each annually, the sum of two hundred pounds for life. The salary should be irrevocable in order to give them independency. The house of a more precarious tenure, than in cases of ingratitude, I might introduce another inhabitant."

The gentleman whom providence has blessed with an ample fortune, to enable him to carry this plan into execution, assumes the name in these volumes of Sir Benjamin Beauchamp, who with his daughter Matilda had retired about six years ago, into one of the most romantic parts of Cumberland. Matilda, his only child, is arrived at mature age, and is a most amiable character—she is so far from regretting the diminution of her fortune, by the expence to be incurred by her father in completing his project, that

she confirms him in his resolution by the power of sweet persuasion, and to the utmost of her abilities, promotes the accomplishment of his wishes. The better to express our sentiments in a concise manner of these excellent volumes, we must borrow the words of the editor—"The soul of Shenstone shines through every syllable"—the narrow confines prescribed for a review, cannot do justice to them; we shall therefore only give a sketch in this place of the contents, and, with the editor's leave, as opportunity offers, give some extracts from the most entertaining chapters in our future Magazines.

After many objections on the part of Samuel Sarcasm, Sir Benjamin Beauchamp's steward, a very singular character—the village is built, and partly peopled in the first volume; and in the 2nd chapter, the author begins his history of human nature, which in a delineation of the character, former situations, and present sentiments of the inhabitants of Shenstone Green, exhibits a finished picture by that great master of the human heart, who knew all its colourings, all its feelings—the late Mr. Shenstone. In the second volume, the pensioners begin to be weary of their situation, or the terms on which they enjoyed it. "A wish to gratify every inclination, and to pursue every favourite amusement, pervades the whole society: this introduces a variety of most interesting scenes; and in the third, after the institution of a play-house, pantheon, &c. the glory of Shenstone Green fades away, and in the end, Sir Benjamin is convinced, that master Shenstone and himself, have only started a project whose execution hath furnished inconveniences, proper only for a lively novel. Shenstone Green is reduced to the footing of a common village, all the publick buildings are converted to charitable uses, such as work-houses, free schools, &c. and the whole concludes with the moral of the work, which is to prove clearly, the absolute chimera of forming any society which is to associate any number of people to enjoy one man's benefaction under the eye of the benefactor; and that good order amongst men can be expected only under the check of governments.

XVIII. *An Essay on the Cure of Abscess by Caustic; and on the Treatment of Wounds and Ulcers, with Observations on some Improvements in Surgery. Also a new Method of introducing Mercury into the Circulation, for the Cure of the Lues Venerea, by P. Clare, Surgeon, with the Remarks of Dr. Hunter and Mr. Crickshanks, Professors in Anatomy, in Support of this Practice.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

UPON former occasions of reviewing medical and chirurgical publications, we have expressed our sentiments with respect to the utility of such communications, it is there-

Sure needless to repeat them, and we shall only observe that Mr. Clare, a gentleman eminent in his profession, who served his apprenticeship to the celebrated Mr. Pott, senior surgeon of St. Bartholomew's hospital, in the pamphlet before us, plainly demonstrates that great improvements have been made of late years in surgery by the English surgeons, so that they may now claim that superiority which was given to the French in the former part of the present century. It is an indisputable fact, that all the operations of surgery in practice amongst the ancients, and even with the moderns till of late years were excruciating, tedious, and awkward—in comparison of the lenient methods which now prevail in England. With respect to abscesses, the first subject of Mr. Clare's attention, they were generally opened by the knife in England and in France; in the latter it is still the prevailing practice. Corroding medicines were likewise applied to the *fusus*; but this practice is also laid aside, and lenient dressings substituted. Formerly, says Mr. Clare, whenever any enlarged glands appeared in wounds, it was the practice to attack them with the most powerful elicharotics, and where these failed, recourse was had to extirpation by ligature or the fingers. These glandular appearances are considered by modern surgeons as no unfavourable symptoms, and often form the basis of a cure, when treated with lenity. The remarks on precipitate and other dressings, are very judicious, and discover great tenderness, sensibility, and humanity for those who have the misfortune to stand in need of chirurgical operations. Some extraordinary cases are related to show the power of nature in aiding the cure of wounds when left a little to herself, and also of the balsamic quality of the blood for the same purpose, and Mr. Clare has the candour to recommend the greatest attention to these circumstances, though against the interest of his profession. Instead of Fryer's balsam, and other painful applications, we are informed, that pressing the lips of the wound together, and closing

it, to preclude the air, is sufficient in common cuts.

But we must now introduce the principal subject of this pamphlet, which contains a discovery of a very important nature for the ease of venereal patients, who abound in this metropolis. Being induced from observation to think this disease is best subdued by the salivary discharge, and convinced that chemical preparations of mercury given internally in pills, boluses, &c. irritate and injure the stomach and intestines, Mr. Clare determined to make trial of another method founded on the principle of absorption. No surgeon will deny the absorption of mercury into the blood, when applied in powder to a sore; a part which has lost its covering, the external skin. This led him to order his patients to rub with the finger, moistened with saliva, three or four grains of *mercurii dulcis sexties sublimati* (calomel) every day, on the inside of the cheek, on and round that part where the *salivary duct* opens into the mouth, and the diseases were cured. One or two grains rubbed in behind the *preputium*, or the *labia*, will sometimes give a mercurial breath, and a slight spitting; and he thinks it may act in this manner as a preventive more to be relied on, in our opinion, than those that are daily advertised.

The nasty dreadful practice of mercurial fumigations byunction in some cases, or what is called laying down in a salivation, is avoided by this new method; it is a fortunate circumstance for Mr. Clare, that he has communicated this improved method, to gentlemen of the profession, of the most liberal sentiments, who have generously supported him by their opinions in favour of it. To Dr. Hunter and Mr. Cruikshanks, he and his patients are greatly indebted, the sensible investigation of the absorbent system by the latter, forms a valuable appendix to this pamphlet, and is one of those rare instances seldom to be met with out of Britain, of disinterested friendship, and regard for the welfare of mankind; taking the place of those mean passions, envy and rivalry.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

### A CONGRATULATORY ADDRESS

TO

ADMIRAL KEPPEL,

On the Issue of his late TRYAL.

*Mille en fama pro bono cessit, conversaque est  
in maximum laudes; neque illo virtutis repertor  
et contra virtutibus summis.*

Suetonius.

HAIL, Keppel! to thy country dear!  
Of fame unsoil'd and honour clear;  
Honour, which strictest test can't bide,  
By the true touchstone fully try'd.

Permit, great sir, the gladsome Muse,  
Unihfluenc'd by finister views,  
Her heart-felt pleasure now t'expres,  
That thine 'twas late, with such success,  
Guilt's machinations to defeat,  
And her with just contempt to treat;  
When, trampling on all social ties,  
Though mask'd till then in Friendship's guise,  
She dar'd (herself to screen from shame)  
T'attack at once thy life and fame.

Th' attempts of this insidious foe  
With deep concern Britannia saw;

Yea,

Yes, to her inmost soul was pain'd,  
To think that thou should'st stand arraign'd ;  
Thou, who hast oft chastis'd her foes,  
A son, to whom so much she owes ;  
And hence was heard with plaintive groan  
And bitter sighs thy fate to moan.  
But now such sighs are heard no more,  
Their cause, too, anxious fear is o'er ;  
For since that envious Spite has fled,  
Vanquish'd, and hopeless hangs the head,  
For anxious fear no room remains :  
Hence universal joy obtains ;  
Yes, joy sincere, with cheerful smile,  
Now reigns through all the British isle ;  
While festive sports conspire to show,  
Thy triumph is Britannia's too.

Britannia, to the future blind,  
Once deem'd ev'n gracious heav'n unkind,  
In suff'ring Guilt, with hostile views,  
Thy guardless innocence t' accuse ;  
But soon as Honour's sons stood forth  
To vindicate thy well-known worth,  
Unanimous thy prowl's prais'd,  
And trophies to thy glory rais'd,  
Reflexion bade her to restrain  
A fancy that seem'd rash and vain ;  
Mean while these words, in accents clear,  
Shot thro' the welkin, pierc'd her ear :  
" Blame not the gods for an event,  
" By their peculiar favour meant  
" True virtue in true light to show ;  
" That these and future times might know,  
" Keppel was upright, great and brave,  
" But P—ll—s—r a paltry knave."

PHILO-SKNNESO.

Riceall, Feb. 22, 1779.

### V E R S E S

Addressed to a Gentleman on seeing at his  
House a very excellent Print of the Head  
of a Human Skeleton.

*Omnes una manet nox,  
Et calcanda semel via letbi.*

HOR.

WHILST you, my friend, to whom the  
power is given  
To practise ev'ry virtue under heaven ;  
With eye serene the ghastly form behold,  
Which oft in scenes of death hath shook the  
bold ;  
And yet much oft'ner pass'd unheeded by,  
Or else, perhaps, just claims a transient sigh :  
To me 'tis given, not in prose to rail  
But Vice to scourge in moralising tale.\*  
My Lady, and Sir John, a happy pair,  
As ever breath'd in gay St. James's air  
One summer season left the vacant town,  
And to their country mansion rambled down ;  
Not that to them the country charms could  
yield,  
The gloomy forest, or the verdant field ;  
But all they wanted was to change the scene,  
For learned doctors said, it eas'd the spleen :  
One sober ev'ning, having nought to do,  
Call'd on the vicar, with a " How do you do,"

The vicar kept them, 'till the clock struck  
nine,  
And then dismiss'd them with a glass of wine ;  
The glimmering twilight just supply'd the day  
As through the church yard drear they took  
their way ;

It chanc'd the sexton, whistling o'er his spade,  
Just in the path a human skull had laid ;  
My Lady started, and Sir John took fire,  
On his pale cheeks was seen vindictive ire ;  
He curs'd the fellow, as he pass'd along,  
Who only answer'd with a rustick song ;  
Then to his trembling Lady thus began  
To ease her fears, and prove himself a man :  
" You know, my dear, I never fear'd to die,  
Once at Almack's I gave a Lord the lye ;  
My Lord was prudent, and the affront forgave,  
And from that hour, the world pronounce'd  
me brave."

To this, my Lady, in soft sounds reply'd,  
" In men their courage is their greatest pride ;  
As for myself, I must confess my fear,  
Death strikes at distance, but is dreadful near ;  
Oh, awful thought ! we must resign our breath !  
But if I think, I shall be hipp'd to death ;  
Suppose, my love, we call on dear Spadille,  
And see and make a party at quadrille : —  
This noble resolution pleas'd the Knight,  
And so in cards and mirth they spent the  
night.

From hence, my friend, these truths at  
least are plain,  
That heaven forewarns, and wisdom calls in  
vain :

Trifles, and toys, each little mind employ,  
The laugh of folly, and the dance of joy ;  
But soon the laugh, and soon the dance is o'er  
And then this world knows the gay crowd no  
more !

Middle Temple, March 1779.

T. C.

\* The freedom taken by the Editor in alter-  
ing two lines in these verses, will be considered  
as indispensably necessary, if the author re-  
collects his copy.

### V E R S E S addressed to a YOUNG LADY.

EAR as the light of day, as health and  
fame,

Dear as the dearest bliss in fancy's dream ;  
Say, my Clarinda, deep infix'd by thee, [see ?  
Love's bleeding torments do'st thou weep to  
Thou feel'st I know, so tender is thy heart  
Whate'er the cherub Pity can impart.  
Well sung the bard in Mullia's happy grove,  
That gentle Pity was a friend to Love.  
When I unfolded all my anxious mind,  
Bold from despair, and prest thee to be kind—  
Oh ! had relentless fate thy bosom steel'd,  
With haughty scorn, unknowing how to yield  
Then had gone—but never to return—  
Grief soon had swept me to the silent urn,  
Yet chill, and fainting at the dews of death,  
Thy name had trembled on my parting breath.

Eva

## PRAYER TO VENUS.

*Inscribed to Miss W——.*

" Tell her, my love, more noble than the  
 " world,  
 " Prizes not quantity of dirty lands ;  
 " The parts that Fortune has bestow'd upon  
 " her,  
 " Tell her, I hold as giddily as Fortune :  
 " But 'tis that miracle, and queen of gems,  
 " That Nature pranks her in, attracts my  
 " soul."

SHAK. *Twelfth Night.*

**T**HOU, Goddess, to whose votive shrine  
 I bend ;  
 Fair Venus ! Queen of Paphos blooming isle ;  
 Where Spring eternal pours its influence  
 round ! [sweets  
 Where breathing Zephyrs shed ambrosial  
 To perfume ev'ry grove : where Love and Joy  
 And gentle Hope, and Peace, and soft Desire,  
 Immortal reign ; — thy humble suppliant's  
 pray'r

Goddess attend.—Far from those smiling  
 scenes, [my care ;  
 Where gen'rous friendship ere while claim'd  
 Joyless I fly ; and in the lonely grove,  
 Where branching elms dispense a mournful  
 gloom ; [sway,  
 And light and shade dispute their doubtful  
 Thy aid invoke, nor to my bleeding heart  
 (A heart which erst had known nor pain  
 nor care) [pow'r  
 That healing balm deny whose soothing  
 Shall thro' my bosom spread eternal peace.  
 Whilst night and silence bid a sleeping world  
 Forget their cares, now to the chamber haste,  
 Of her my soul adores ; and in soft sounds—  
 Sounds that might fit some heav'nly angel's  
 ear,

Tell her, a hapless, fond, admiring youth  
 In adoration melts ; yet, such his fear,  
 (Aw'd by superior excellence) his tongue  
 Dares not to speak the feelings of his heart !  
 And Oh ! if in so sweet, so fair a form,  
 (A form where ev'ry matchless grace con-  
 spires !)

Soft, meek-eyed Pity, kind Compassion dwell,  
 Let not a hapless youth (whose tender heart,  
 To Virtue's rules, an early devotee)  
 In pining sadness waste his hopeless hours :  
 And Oh ! when Morpheus, softly-soothing  
 god !

O'er her fair eyes the leaden sceptre waves ;  
 In gentle midnight dreams, when Reason  
 sleeps,  
 And mimick Fancy holds her wav'ring reign ;  
 Picture some eastern monarch, at my feig  
 Bestowing trophies, empires, kingdoms,  
 worlds !

Which heedless I resign, with cold disdain,  
 And fly to her, sweet source of all my joy !

THE EXILE.

Even now that pity sways thy gen'rous breast  
 When night invades, or morn unbars the east ;  
 Incessant pray'r th' eternal throne ascend,  
 For thee my love, my sister, and my friend.  
 Bless the dear creature, bless her, gracious God !  
 Chase gloomy pain, and blunt affliction's rod !  
 For all my woes in hapless life essay'd,  
 Be comforts doubled on the charming maid.  
 And in the dreadful hour (for come it must)  
 When fate shall lay that beauteous form in  
 dust ;  
 May balmy slumbers close thy languid eyes,  
 And kindred angels bear thee to the skies.  
 Then shall a muse, such excellence to save,  
 From sweeping years, and the devouring grave  
 With harp attun'd to elegiac strain,  
 Record thee loveliest of the female train.  
 Thy spotless fame shall run from clime to  
 clime,  
 And bloom delightful on the wing of time.

March, 1779. JACK VAN, of Jersey.

Mr. EDITOR,  
 A GENTLEMAN, on the late anniversary  
 of his wedding-day, presented his wife  
 with a ring, and the following lines. I  
 doubt not you will be obliged to me for a  
 copy ; particularly when you know they  
 are by the same hand who presented a  
 knife and verses on a former anniversary of  
 his wedding.

See our Magazine vol. 46, for 1777, p. 481.  
 To Mrs. ——, with a RING.

" **T**HEE, MARY, with this ring I  
 wed,"—  
 So, fifteen years ago, I said.—  
 Behold another ring !—“ for what ? ”—  
 “ Towed thee o'er again—why not ? ”—  
 With that first ring I married youth,  
 Grace, beauty, innocence and truth ;  
 Taste long admir'd ; sense long rever'd ;  
 And all my MOLLY then appear'd.  
 If she, by merit since disclos'd,  
 Prove twice the woman I suppos'd,  
 I plead that double merit now,  
 To justify a double vow.  
 Here then, to-day, (with faith as sure,  
 With ardour as intense and pure,  
 As when amidst the rites divine  
 I took thy troth, and plighted mine)  
 To thee, sweet girl, my second ring,  
 A token and a pledge I bring ;  
 With this I wed, till death us part,  
 Thy riper virtues to my heart ;  
 Those virtues, which, before untry'd,  
 The wife has added to the bride ;  
 Those virtues, whose progressive claim,  
 Endearing wedlock's very name,  
 My soul enjoys, my song approves,  
 For conscience sake, as well as love's.  
 For why ?—They shew me hour by hour  
 Honour's high thought, affection's pow'r,  
 Discretion's deed, sound judgement's sen-  
 tence ;— [TANCE !  
 And teach me all things—but REPEN-  
 TION. LOND. MAG. Jan. 1779.

# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N .

MONDAY, March 8, 1779.

**L**AST week came on to be tried before Earl Mansfield, at Guild-hall, a cause in which a free Black of Annamaboe, on the coast of Africa, named Amissa, was plaintiff, and a commander of a Liverpool trader, defendant. The circumstances of the plaintiff's case were these: In the latter end of the year 1774, the defendant was lying with his ship at Annamaboe, and being in want of hands hired the plaintiff as a sailor to assist in navigating the ship, and advanced him part of his wages. When the ship arrived at Montego Bay, in Jamaica, the plaintiff was sent with three other sailors to row some slaves on shore, which the defendant had sold to a planter there, but as the defendant had previously sold the plaintiff also as a slave, the planter would not suffer him to return, but sent him up to the mountains, and there employed him as a slave. When the defendant returned with his ship to Annamaboe, he gave out to the plaintiff's friends that he had died on his passage; but a Black happened to return to Annamaboe a year or two afterwards, and giving an account that he had left the plaintiff in slavery at Jamaica, the king, and other great people of the country, desired Capt. E. who was then on the coast with his ship, on his arrival at Jamaica, to purchase the plaintiff's redemption, and to send him back to his friends, the expences of which they undertook to pay, and the better to identify his person, they directed the son of one Quaw, a gold-taker at Annamaboe, to accompany Capt. E. on his voyage. Soon after their arrival at Jamaica they found out the plaintiff, redeemed him after a slavery of near three years, and brought him to London, where the matter was laid before the African committee, who ordered the defendant to be prosecuted, as a means of deterring captains of ships from the like practices in future. The learned judge who tried the cause, summed up the evidence with suitable remarks on the good policy and humanity of such actions, and recommended to the jury to give exemplary damages. The jury, after staying out of court about a quarter of an hour, returned, and found a verdict for the plaintiff, with 500l. damages.

WEDNESDAY, 17.

Yesterday morning, between two and three o'clock, a fire broke out at a ship-chandler's between the Hermitage-bridge and Union-stairs, Wapping, which burnt both sides of the way. Upwards of 30 houses in front

were consumed, with most of their furniture. Many houses were burnt down between Hermitage-street and the river; also several oil and hemp warehouses, full of those articles, were likewise consumed. It is computed that about 100 houses are burnt down and damaged, besides warehouses with pitch, tar, mats, &c. and other out-buildings; some ships were likewise consumed, and several of the small craft, &c. damaged. Several persons were buried in the ruins of a house which fell down, but happily dug out alive: The house was thrown down by the explosion of some gunpowder lodged in the cellar. Five men are said to be killed by the falling of one of the houses, being all buried in the ruins.

SATURDAY, 20.

At Thetford assizes, Norfolk, this week, cause was tried by a special jury, between a young lady, plaintiff, and a clergyman, defendant. The action was brought for non-performance of a marriage contract; when it appeared on the trial he preferred his servant maid, whom he married, although the young lady had a fortune of 70,000l. when a verdict was given for the plaintiff with 800l. damages.

THURSDAY, 25.

On Tuesday night the new-born Prince was christened in the council-chamber, St. James's, by the name of Octavius, as being the eighth son; on which occasion there were present a great number of the nobility.

## PROMOTIONS.

**T**HE king has been pleased to confer the honour of the most honourable order of the bath on James Harris, Esq; his majesty's envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of Pittsburgh.

In pursuance of the king's pleasure, the following flag-officers of his Majesty's fleet were promoted, viz. George Mackenzie, Esq. Matthew Barton, Esq. Sir Peter Parker, Knt. Hon. Samuel Barrington, rear admiral of the Red; Mariot Arbuthnot, Esq; Robert Roddam, Esq. George Darby, Esq. John Campbell, Esq. rear admirals of the White, to be vice admirals of the Blue.

James Gambier, Esq; William Lloyd, Esq. Francis William Drake, Esq. Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the Bath, Hyde Parker, Esq. rear admirals of the Blue, to be rear admirals of the Red.

And the following captains were also appointed flag officers of his majesty's fleet, viz. John Evans, Esq. Mark Milbanke, Esq. Nicholas Vincent, Esq. John Storr, Esq. Sir Edward Vernon, Knight, to be rear admiral of the White.

John

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John Rowley, Esq. Richard Edwards, Esq. Thomas Graves, Esq. Robert Digby, Esq. Sir John Lockhart Ross, Baronet, to be rear admirals of the Blue.

His majesty has been pleased to appoint major-generals William Amherst, of 3d foot, Robert Watson, lieutenant-governor of Portsmouth, Daniel Jones, of 2d foot, John Mackenzie, of the marines, John Bell, of the marines, Jorden Wren, of 41st foot, Lancelot Baugh, of 58th foot, Sir David Lindsay, Bart. of 59th foot, Henry Smith, of the marines, to be lieutenants-general in the army.

As likewise colonels Spencer Cowper, lieutenant-governor of Tinmouth, William Windyard, of 3d foot guards, Edward Mathew, of 2d foot guards, Richard Burton Philipson, of 1st dragoons, Francis Smith, of 10th foot, Augustine Prevost, of 60th foot, James Pattison, of the artillery, John Douglas, of 2d dragoons, Hon. Alexander Leslie, of 64th foot, Samuel Cleaveland, of the artillery, Hon. Henry St. John, of 36th foot, William Thornton, of 1st foot guards, George Ogilvie, of 3d foot guards, Sir William E. Skene, Kent. of 80th foot, John Campbell, of 57th foot, Sir George Osborn, Bart. of 3d foot guards, to be major-generals in the army.

As likewise lieutenant-colonels Arthur George Martin, of 2d foot guards, Benjamin Gordon, of 48th foot, Lawrence Reynolds, of 68th foot, Sir Henry Calder, Bart. of 49th foot, Henry Pringle, of 51st foot, Edward Smith of 2d horse grenadier guards, Sir John Wrottesley, Bart. of 1st foot guards, James D'Auvergne, of 1st horse guards, Thomas James, of the artillery, Thomas Bland, of the 7th dragoons, Felix Buckley, of 2d horse guards, Charles Wilson Lyon, of 18th dragoons, Christopher Gauntlett, of the marines, Arthur Tooker Collins, of the marines, Walter Carruthers, of the marines, Philip Skene, of 69th foot, Thomas Marist of the marines, Henry Watson Powell, of 53d foot, Philip Roberts, half-pay, Thomas Cox, of 1st foot guards, to be colonels in the army.

To be aide-de-camp to the king: lieutenant-colonel Thomas Bruce, lieutenant-colonel George Ainslie, lieutenant-colonel James Adeane, lieutenant-colonel Thomas Sterling, lieutenant-colonel George Garth, lieutenant-colonel Richard Grenville.

## MARRIAGES:

1. JAMES Durham, Esq. of the queen's dragoon guards, to Miss Sheldon, widow of the late Colonel Sheldon, of Bedfordshire.—15. Clark Gayton, Esq. vice-admiral of the red, to Miss Elisabeth Legge, daughter of Capt. Legge, of Hatton-street.—few days since, Miss Baynton, daughter of Sir Edward Baynton, Bart. to Andrew Lee, Esq.—16. The Hon. Henry Vernon, son of Lord Vernon, to Miss Sedley.

17. Peter Bunell, Esq. member of parliament for Haslemere, in Surrey, to the Rt. Hon. Lady Priscilla Barbara Elizabeth Bertie, eldest sister to his Grace the Duke of Lancaster.—March 1. Sir Roger Twisden, Bart. of Bradburne, to Miss Weldash, of Chatham.

—2. The Hon. Felton Hervey, nearly related to the Earl of Bristol, to Miss Elville, only daughter and sole heiress of Sir John Elville, Bart.—4. The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Gallway, to Miss Elisabeth Mathew, daughter of the late Daniel Mathew, of Felix Hall, in Essex, Esq.—9. The Hon. Barth. Bouvier, third brother to the Earl of Radnor, to Miss Arundell, daughter of John Everard Arundell, Esq. of Benwick St. John in Wilts.—22. Sir William Smyth, of Hill Hall, in Essex, Bart. to Miss Windham, of Grosvenor-square.

## DEATHS:

- Jan. 27. A BEL Smith jun. Esq. one of the representatives in parliament for Nottingham.—Feb. 3. George Garrick, Esq. brother to the late David Garrick, Esq.—4. Sir John Moore, K. B. and vice-admiral of the white.—5. Sir Everard Buckworth, Bart.—8. The Right Hon. Edmund Butler, Viscount Montgarret, first Viscount of the kingdom of Ireland.—14. The Right Hon. the Countess of Cornwallis, lady of the present Earl.—Lately, at Nancy, in Lorrain, Miss Conyers, daughter and coheiress of the late Sir Baldwyn Conyers.—The Right Hon. Brinsley Butler, Earl of Lanesborough, Viscount and Baron Newtown, governor of the county of Cavan, and one of his majesty's most hon. privy council of the kingdom of Ireland.—20. Thomas Fonnereau, Esq. member of parliament for Aldborough, in Suffolk.—At the Hague, in the 71st year of his age, the Hon. Charles Bentinck, third son to the first Earl of Portland, member of the assembly of nobles in the province of Overijssel, master of the Mint, &c.—22. The Hon. Capt. Talbot, son of Earl Talbot.—24. William Lake, Esq. brother of the late Sir Atwill Lake, Bart.—March 7. Sir John Mordaunt Cope, Bart.—At Valleyfield in Scotland, Sir George Preston, Bart.—8. Mr. Tegtmeyer, first master-cook to his majesty.—At Bath, the Right Hon. Henry Howard, Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, Viscount Andover, secretary of state for the Northern department, a governor of the charterhouse, and knight of the garter.—20. Miss Mary Boyd, daughter of Sir John Boyd, Bart. of Danson, in Kent.—23. George Clive, Esq. member in Parliament for Bishops-Castle.

## SCOTLAND.

Glasgow, March 13.

THIS day some hundreds of weavers in Anderston, part of the suburbs of this city, paraded through that street with the effigy of a noble lord, elegantly dressed and

finished at a considerable expence. In one hand it held a piece of French cambrick, in the other the bill for importing that commodity. At an appointed place of the city they were met by the Glasgow weavers, from the country around: After which they walked in procession through the streets of the city, followed by the greatest concourse of people ever assembled at this place before, who all exclaimed against his lordship as the ruiner of their country. Having finished their rounds, which lasted near two hours, the effigy was conducted to the common place of execution, and there hung by the neck with a rope brought from France. In the inside of it was lodged some combustible matter, which being set on fire, blew the effigy in the air. Though the number of spectators was so great as to cover the fields all around, yet, when the affair was over, they quietly departed, and no person received the smallest hurt, either from accident or otherwise, notwithstanding the great numbers that were gathered together. And indeed, most of them showed such steadiness and concern, as indicated their feelings to be the feelings of people greatly injured, without being conscious of having deserved it.

#### WEST INDIA INTELLIGENCE. From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRA- ORDINARY,

*Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Vice Adm'ral Byron to Mr. Stephens.*

Princess Royal, off St. Lucia, the 7th  
and 9th of Jan. 1779.

S I R,

In my letter of the 30th of November, from Rhode Island, I acquainted you for the information of their lordships, that the ships I intended to proceed with in quest of the French squadron, had been put in the best condition which circumstances would admit of, and were then ready to sail. Several attempts were made to get out of the harbour, but the prevailing winds were unfavourable, and at times it blew with such violence, that most of the ships parted their cables, and lost anchors, and some of them narrowly escaped being wrecked. These accidents prevented the squadron from sailing until the 14th of December, when I put to sea with the ships named in the margin \*, and anchored here yesterday morning with all of them except the Fame and Diamond, the former of which was dismasted the 18th, in a hard gale of wind at south, attended with an uncommon high and confused sea, in which all the ships rolled and pitched exceedingly, and sustained considerable damage, particularly the Trident, whose main-mast is sprung so dangerously in four places, that

it will only bear a jury top-mast. The Diamond was seen with the Fame after she lost her mast, and not being arrived, I presume Captain Colby is following me, and has kept the frigate with him.

I refer their lordships to Rear Admiral Barrington for an account of the French squadron's proceedings at this place, from whence it seems Mons. D'E斯塔ing withdrew his troops and ships the 29th of last month, I have despatched some frigates and small vessels to Martinico to reconnoitre Fort Royal, and bring intelligence whether his squadron is in that harbour; in the mean time we are using every possible exertion to get our ships supplied with wood and water, and their masts and rigging put in some condition for service.

9th January. The frigates and small vessels that were sent to reconnoitre, returned last evening with accounts of Mons. D'E斯塔ing being at Fort Royal with his whole force. He has at least ten large frigates & Martinico, several of which are sheathed with copper, and sail remarkably well, which has induced me to send orders for the Carysfort, Maidstone, and Ariel, belonging to the American squadron to join me from Antigua, where they are re-fitting.

The Diamond anchored here last night, having parted company with the Fame in gale of wind the 25th of last month, about 50 leagues N. E. of Bermudas; she has then got jury-masts nearly fitted, and is making the best of her way to Barbadoes, I am, &c.

J. B Y R O N.

*Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Vice Adm'ral Byron to Mr. Stephens.*

Princess Royal in Gres Isle Esq.

S I R, St. Lucia, 4th Feb. 1779.

I wrote to you the 7th of last month, in the Weasel sloop, sent from hence with accounts of the proceedings of the arm'd squadron, and of the reduction of St. Lucia; but that vessel had the misfortune to be taken on the 13th, off St. Eustatin, by the French frigate the Boudeuse, after a chase nine hours, and carried into Guadalupe, which I only got advice yesterday; and it may be of importance to his majesty's service for administration to be informed of the state of affairs in these parts, the Pearl will proceed immediately with duplicates of the despatches that were on board the Weasel.

Monsieur D'E斯塔ing with his squadron still remains in Fort Royal Harbour. He came out the 12th of January with full sail, and stretched over towards St. Lucia at day light next morning. I got under way from the Cul de Sac, with thirteen sail in the line and three frigates, and stood for the French squadron, under a press of sail, in a line of battle a-head, but Mons. D'E斯塔ing no sooner discovered our force than he tacked, and made the best of his way

\* Princess Royal, Royal Oak, Conqueror, Fame, Grafton, Cornwall, Sultan, Albion, Albion, Star Sloop, Trident, Diamond, and Star Sloop.

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regain the harbour, which he accomplished before it was possible to bring any of his ships to action. His precipitate retreat makes it difficult to account for his conduct in coming out with so considerable a force, unless we could suppose him unacquainted with my having joining rear Admiral Barrington, and that he intended another attack upon this island; the only thing against such a belief is the great reason we have to think him well informed of what passes at St. Lucia. Finding it in vain to expect the French squadron would give us battle, and their secure situation in Fort Royal Harbour not admitting of their being compelled to it, I did not chuse to run the hazard of being driven to leeward by the current, which would have happened had it fell little wind, therefore, after having stood close in with Fort Royal I took the advantage of the fresh breeze which then prevailed, and that evening brought the squadron to an anchor in this bay, which being between three and four leagues to windward of the Grand Cul de Sac, enables us with more convenience to watch the motions of the French, and gives a better chance of cutting off the re-inforcement they expect under Mons. Triville, should it come round the south end of Martinique.

The Pomona frigate arrived here the 2d instant, and at Barbadoes, the 29th of last month, having made the passage to that island in twenty-six days from Spithead. Capt. Waldegrave fell in with and took an American privateer of twenty guns, called the Cumberland, about ten leagues to windward of Barbadoes, after a chase of several hours, she had been but a short time from Boston, and had only taken a transport from Newfoundland, with some recruits for the Nova-Scotia voluntiers; which transport was dis-masted on the coast of America, and the Venus re-took her with all the recruits close in with Martinique. The Cumberland is a new ship, and sails very fast; she was commanded by a Mr. Manley, the same person who commanded the frigate called the Hancock when she was taken. I am &c.

J. BYRON.

*Extract of a letter from the Honourable Vice-Admiral Byron to Mr. Stephens.*

Princess Royal in Gros Islet Bay,

SIR, February 5, 1779.

AS I found it necessary to take the Prince of Wales and all the Ships of the line with me to meet M. D'Estaing upon his coming out of Fort Royal Harbour, Rear-Admiral Barrington (who had shifted his flag to the Iris) expressed a desire to return to the Prince of Wales, and act with me rather than remain at the Cul de Sac: I granted his request, and must acknowledge myself very unhappy at being so circumstanced as to be under an indispensable necessity of interfering with a command intrusted to an officer, who has done his duty with singular

advantage to his country, and much honour to himself. I am, &c.

J. BYRON.

*Return of the French ordnance, ammunition, and stores, taken possession of at St. Lucia, the 13th of December, 1778.*

T O T A L.

Guns	—	—	59
Round shot	—	—	5766
Langredge ditto	—	—	407
Cartridges	—	—	2899
Powder corned, whole barrels	—	—	200
Musquets	—	—	333
Musket cartridges filled with ball	—	—	18100

W. WOOD, Commissary of artillery.

JOHN WILLIAM, Capt. commanding  
the artillery.

*Return of the killed, wounded, and missing,  
of the British reserve, under the command  
of Brigadier-General Meadows, in the  
action of the 18th of December, 1778.*

T O T A L.

Two serjeants, 11 rank and file killed.  
Two captains, 5 subalterns, 5 serjeants, 2 drummers, 136 rank and file wounded. One captain, 1 subaltern, 6 rank and file, missing.

(This Gazette likewise contains an account of the taking of the island of St. Lucia; the particulars of the surrender of which we gave in our last.)

*From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRA-ORDINARY.*

St. James's, March 17.

*Copy of a letter from Major-General Munro to Lord Viscount Weymouth, his majesty's principal secretary of state.*

Pondicherry, October 27, 1778.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your lordship of the success of the East-India Company's troops against Pondicherry, after a siege of two months and ten days from the first investing of the place. The town surrendered by capitulation on the 27th of October, and I have sent herewith the terms of capitulation. I have to request your lordship will be pleased to lay them before his majesty; and as I have been so fortunate as to have had the honour of commanding troops that have reduced a place of such consequence to the British settlements in India, my utmost wish now is, to have his majesty's approbation of my conduct. As your lordship may wish to be informed of the operations of the troops during the siege, I have the honour to send you the following account:

On the 8th of August, part of the troops intended for the siege encamped on the Red-Hill, within four miles of Pondicherry; but it was the 21st before a sufficient number of troops were assembled so that we could attempt to advance. On this day we took possession of the bound hedge, within can-

non

noon shot of Pondicherry, which prevented all communication with the town by land. On the 6th and 7th of September we broke ground, both on the north and south side of the town, it having been determined to carry on two attacks; and on the 18th we opened our batteries with 28 pieces of heavy artillery, and 27 mortars. Though our fire on the town was very great, yet the enemy's was equally so on us from day-break till towards the evening, when our batteries had apparently the advantage, and the fire from the fortresses decreased greatly. The approaches were continued with the utmost expedition possible; but the obstinate defence of the garrison made it necessary to act with caution, and the violent rains that fell retarded the works. A gallery being carried into the ditch to the southward, a breach made in the bastion called L'Hospital, and the faces of the adjacent bastions being also destroyed, it was resolved to pass the ditch by means of a bridge of boats made for the purpose, and to assault the place; while, on the north attack, our batteries had ruined the east face of the north west bastion, and a float was prepared to pass the troops over the ditch; at the same time another attack was to have been made on the north-side to northward, where they had stockades running into the water. This was intended to have been put into execution the 15th of October before day-light; but in the forenoon of the 14th the water in the ditch to the southward was so raised by the rains for two or three days before, that it forced itself into the gallery, broke it down, and damaged the boats intended for the bridge. It required two days to repair the damage done; and every thing being ready for the assault, it would have taken place on the 17th; but on the 16th M. Bellecombe sent me a letter by his aid de camp M. de Villette, relative to a capitulation, which was signed by both parties the next day. The gallant defence made by M. Bellecombe will ever do him honour; and I beg leave, in justice to the troops I had the honour to command, to assure your lordship, that they acted with the most determined resolution on every occasion. I am in a most particular manner obliged to Sir Edward Vernon, and his majesty's squadron, who most chearfully gave every assistance during the whole siege; and when the assault was resolved on, Sir Edward landed his marines, and 200 seamen, to assist in the attack.

I have the honour to be &c.

(Signed) HECTOR MUNRO.

[Here, in the Gazette, follow the articles of capitulation, by which the garrison of Pondicherry, after laying their arms, are permitted to march out with the honours of war, and to proceed to Madras, where, or in its neighbourhood, they are to be pro-

perly accommodated, till ships can be provided to carry them to France.]

*Return of the killed and wounded of the company's troops, at the siege of Pondicherry, 1778.*

Total 224 killed, 693 wounded.

(Signed) H. A. M. COSBY, Adj. Gen.  
*Return of the killed and wounded in the garrison of Pondicherry, 1778. (nearly)*

Total 200 killed, 480 wounded.

The garrison of Pondicherry consisted nearly of 3000 men, of which 900 were Europeans.

*Admiralty-Office, March 15, 1779.*

CAPT. GEORGE YOUNG arrived this afternoon from the East Indies, with despatches from Commodore Sir Edward Vernon to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are copies.

[Duplicate; the original not yet come to hand]

Rippon, off Madras, August 16, 1778.  
S. I. R.,

I SEND this to the governor and council of Fort St. George, to be forwarded by the first opportunity, to desire you will acquaint the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from Madras on the 29th ult, with his majesty's ships, Rippon, Coventry, Sea-Horse, and Cormorant sloop, and Valentine and Glatton India ships. On the 31st, finding the Glatton so bad a sailer, and ill equipped, I ordered her back to Madras, and requested of the governor and council another ship to replace her. On the 8th instant at six P. M. I appeared with the squadron off Pondicherry, chafing a French frigate into the road. At eight A. M. we descried from our mast-head six sail to the S. W. which we stood for, but there being such light airs of wind, we could make nothing of them till the 10th, when at six A. M. we saw five sail bearing down upon us in a regular line a-breast. We stood for them, forming our line a-head with the four ships, and at noon brought to so, ready to receive them. At three quarters past noon, the breeze shifting to the sea-ward, gave us the weather-gage, when I immediately made the signal to bear down upon the enemy, who had formed upon the starboard tack. I intended forming our line on the larboard tack, till the leading ship had stretched abreast of their rear, then to have tacked and formed opposite the enemy's ships, but having so little wind, and the uncertainty of a continuance, I thought it necessary to bring them to action, which at three quarters past two became general and at times extremely close. About three quarters past four the enemy made sail upon a wind to the S. W. Having received great damage in our masts, sails, and rigging, I hauled to the N. E. in hopes of securing the weather-gage, to bring

them to action again the next morning. We were employed the whole night and morning in reeving, splicing, and knotting our rigging, getting up a main top-sail yard and fore-top mast, the others being destroyed. We stood to the N. E. with light airs of wind until midnight, and then tacked to the S. W. but at day-light on the 11th could see nothing of the enemy. I have since used my utmost endeavours to appear off Pondicherry again, but from little winds, those south-easterly, with a strong northern current, have been prevented. Their lordships may be assured I will lose no time in attaining it, and if I can meet with the enemy, to bring them to a decisive battle, winds and weather permitting. The ships we engaged were the *Belligante*, of 64 guns, *Pourvoyeuse*, of 36 eighteen-pounders, the *Sartine*, of 32 guns, and two of their country ships armed as ours, whom I am just now informed got into Pondicherry road the evening of the action to refit. The *Bessborough India ship*, which the governor and council of Fort St. George had ordered to replace the *Glatton*, joined me the 14th. Herewith you have a list of the killed and wounded, on board the ships under my command, in the action of the 10th.

I hope my proceedings will meet their lordships approbation, and am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

E. VERNON.

	killed.	wounded.
Rippon —	— 4	15
Coventry —	— 1	20
Seahorse —	— 3	5
Valentine India Ship —	2	9
Cormorant sloop —	1	4
Total —	— 11	3

E. V.

Philip Stephens, Esq.  
Secretary of the Admiralty.

Madras, October 31, 1778.

I AM to acquaint you, for the information of the right honourable the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that I wrote you on the 16th of August last by the *Valentine* (a duplicate of which I herewith enclose) and that the winds and the current prevented me regaining my station until the 10th at midnight, when I anchored between Pondicherry and Cuddalore, about four o'clock in the morning of the 21st upon sight of a strange sail standing in to the squadron. I made the signal, weighed, and gave chase; at day-light saw the chase had French colours hoisted, which, on a few shot being fired at her from the *Rippon* and *Seahorse*, were struck; she proved to be the *L'Amia*, *Ninette*, from Rochelle and *L'Orient*, from the Mauritius, for Pondicherry, ballast. At the same time I could see the French squadron under way in Pondicherry road, handing to the north east, under an

easy sail; but the land breeze failing me before I could get near enough to the enemy to engage, and the sea breeze not setting in before five o'clock in the afternoon, and then so very faintly as hardly to keep the ships under command, which, with night drawing on, induced me to drop all thoughts of bringing them to action until the next morning. I then stood in for Pondicherry road, and came to an anchor, expecting the French squadron would do the same, as they showed no design of going off; but when day-light appeared could see nothing of them, nor have they ever looked near Pondicherry since that day. On the 25th at day-break, saw a strange sail very near us standing in for Pondicherry, upon which I made the *Coventry* and *Seahorse*'s signal to weigh and chase her, who immediately stood out to sea, with all the sail she could crowd; and to prevent losing company with the frigates, I weighed and stood out after them; about half past eleven o'clock A. M. saw the *Seahorse* engaged with the chase, which soon after struck, and proved to be the *Sartine* frigate one of Mons. Tronjolly's squadron, who had lost company a few days before in chase. She is a fine ship, only two years old, and a prime sailer; had, when she was taken, only 26 nine pounders mounted; but as she is of a larger scantline than any of our 32 gun frigates, I purpose, if war is declared, ordering the naval storekeeper to purchase her for his majesty's service. From that time I closely blocked up the road of Pondicherry. On the 18th of September our batteries on shore were opened against the works of the town, upon which they continued to play until the 16th inst. in the morning, when, (every thing being ready for a general assault that night, having at General Munro's request, previously landed 260 men from the squadron, to assist in the attack) M. Belcombe thought proper to send out a flag of truce, offering to capitulate, upon which hostilities ceased on both sides; and I have the pleasure to acquaint their lordships, that articles of capitulation were signed on the 17th, and our troops put in possession of the town accordingly. During the siege, the ships of the squadron took three other small vessels bound to Pondicherry. I cannot omit mentioning to their lordships the assiduity with which the Governor General and Council of Bengal fitted out and armed two ships, mounted with 40 guns each, who joined me on the 1st instant, and are now acting under my orders; as also the zeal shown for the publick service by the President and Council of Fort St. George, in so readily re-inforcing the squadron under my command with three of the company's European ships armed, which on the reduction of Pondicherry I dismissed, that they may proceed on their respective voyages. I have further

further the pleasure to acquaint their Lordships, that the greatest harmony and good understanding has subsisted between the army and navy during the whole of this campaign.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LETTERS from Vienna, dated Feb. 24, say, that although the court has not yet published any thing relative to the situation of affairs as to the peace, yet the hopes of the establishment of tranquillity throughout Germany augment daily. Prince Repnin arrived there from Breslau as courier, and on the 18th the court sent a courier to Breslau to notify to the King of Prussia, that it was left to him to choose the place where a Congress should be held, and at the same

time to appoint the time when the plenipotentiaries shall begin their assembly to negotiate a conclusion of a treaty of peace. It is not yet known what lords will be sent by our court to the Congress, but it is thought that the Counts Ernest, Kaunitz, and Cobenzel will go. The French ambassador keeps himself in readiness to set out as far as the intentions of his Prussian majesty are known; in the mean time the warlike preparations have been countermanded, and the raising of recruits suspended.

The above account is further confirmed by a letter from Dresden, dated March 10, which says, this day his Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia published, by order of his Prussian majesty, a general suspension of arms; and the same was signified to the Austrian generals on this side.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

TO

## CORRESPONDENTS.

THE extraordinary length of the Hypochondriack, and the necessity we were under to insert some papers of a temporary nature, has obliged us to postpone the entertaining adventures of Socivizca till next month.

Academicus, in continuation of his subject, is received, and will appear in our next.

Carter's Travels through North America will be found in our Review of Books for April.

Also Coxe's Sketches of the natural, civil and political State of Sweden. We receive with great pleasure the approbation of the learned R. Z. on the management of this part of our work: he will find in general that we follow the order of publication, except when the importance of particular publications induces us to deviate from that Rule. Thus the appearance of the Philosophical Transactions, for obvious reasons, superseded Carver's travels.

T. W. is desired to take notice, (if he has been a subscriber to the London Magazine for some years past) that we never have taken notice of any work published in numbers—how is it possible to give an opinion, as he requests, till the whole is completed? So far as it is executed, we bear the book he mentions bears a good character, but it has not fallen under the Editor's inspection for the reason assigned.

We are much obliged to our kind correspondent J. C. for Sir Matthew Hale's letter; the prayer is suppressed, as not being equal to the abilities of that great man; but if the gentleman, upon reflexion, should differ in opinion from the Editor, notice given, it shall be submitted to the publick.

Bob Sbert misconceives the Editor's meaning, his description of the Musical Phenomenon was not intelligible in point of language, but being shown to some musical professors, it did not evidently appear therein the performance was so extraordinary as to be called a phenomenon: if he will be so obliging to make that matter more apparent, we have no objection to giving a fresh description.

The Beauties of Greenwich in our next. And the Anacreontick in the following month.

Our correspondent F. V. is referred for the passage respecting the Dutch garrison near Lerwick, to A complete System of Geography, by Emanuel Bowen, Geographer to his Majesty. Two volumes folio. The passage is in vol. 1. SCOTLAND, and Shetland, page 382, by error of the press, but should be 282. It was printed in London in 1747, for the principal booksellers. The privilege since that time has not been taken from the Dutch: this is all the reply we can give.